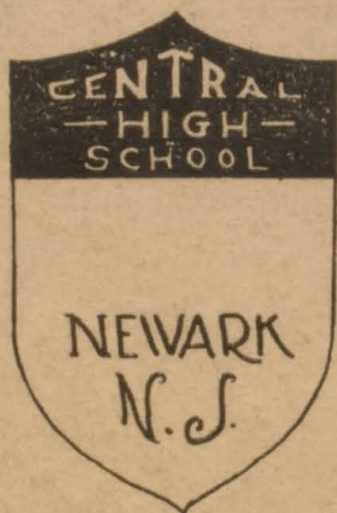


THE PIVOT

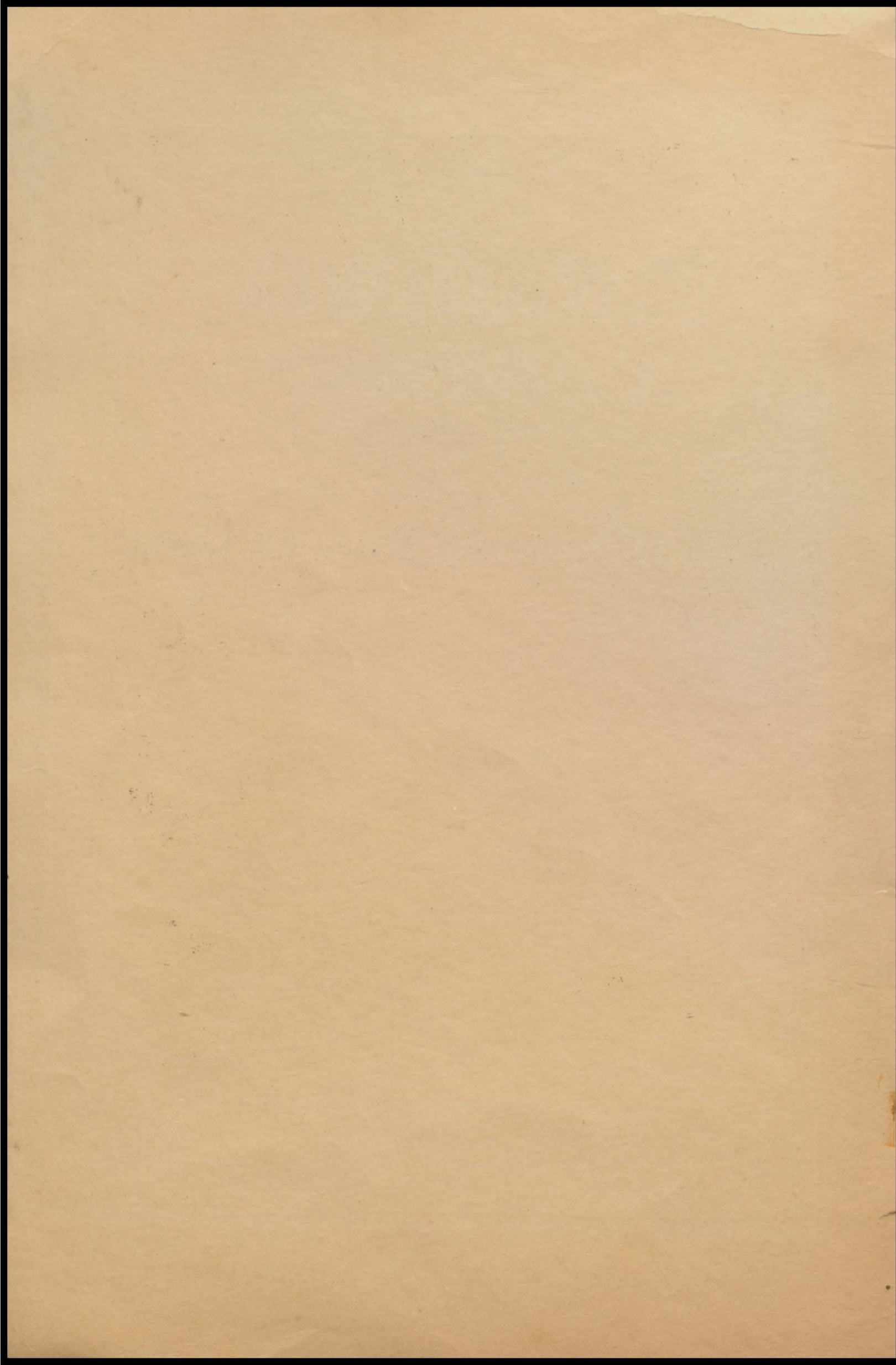
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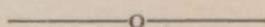
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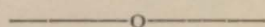
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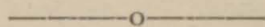
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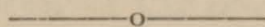
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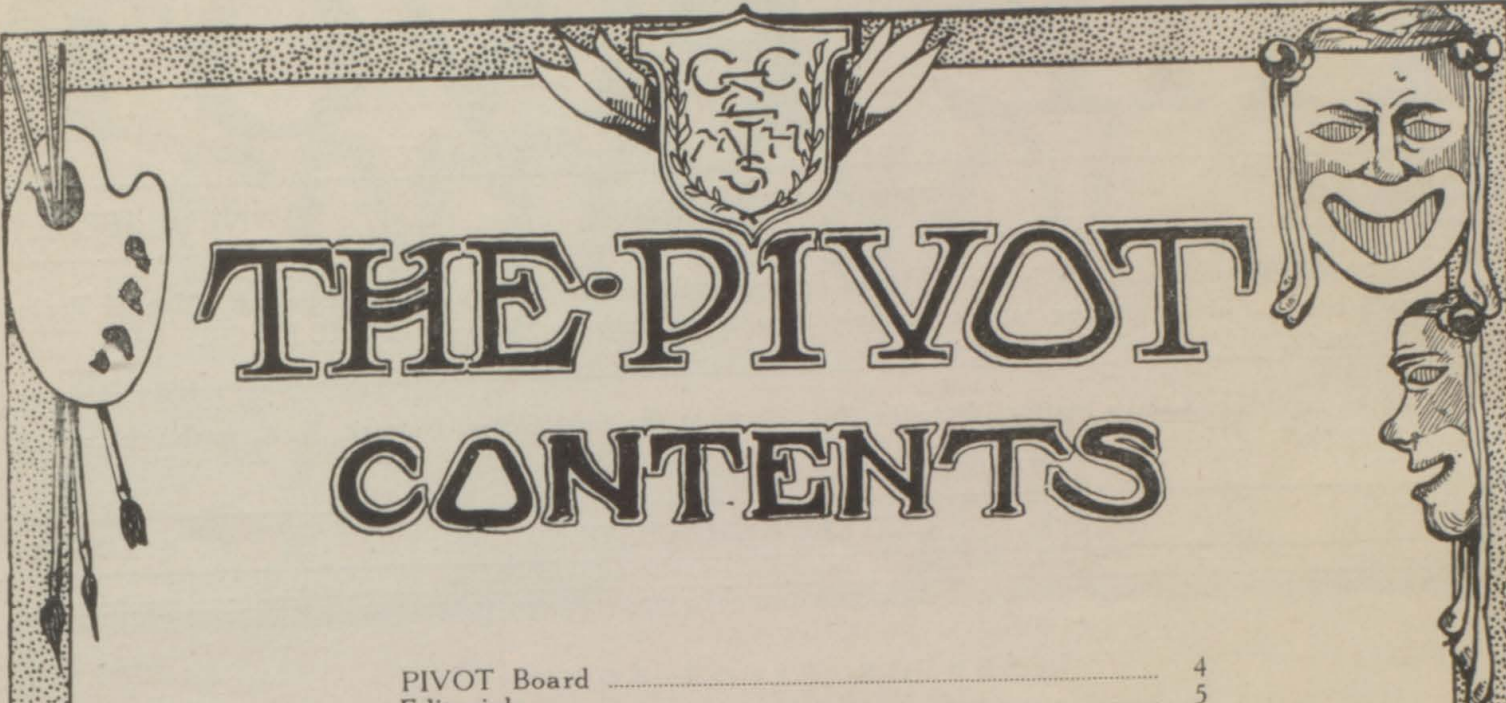


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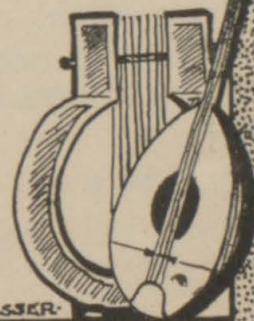
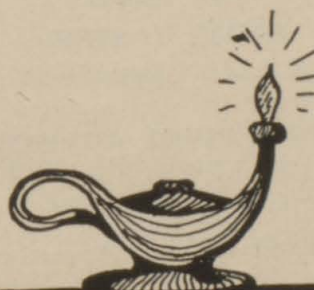
IF YOU ARE HUNGRY AND CRAVE A GOOD BITE
GLANCE AT MY COUNTER AND YOU'LL FIND SOME DELIGHT



THE PIVOT

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LASSER

THE PIVOT

NEWARK,

FEBRUARY, 1926

NEW JERSEY

Published tri-monthly in the interest of and by the pupils of the Central Commercial and Manual Training High School. For advertising rates communicate with the Business Manager of THE PIVOT.

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VOL. XX

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

No. 11

SENIOR PIVOT BOARD

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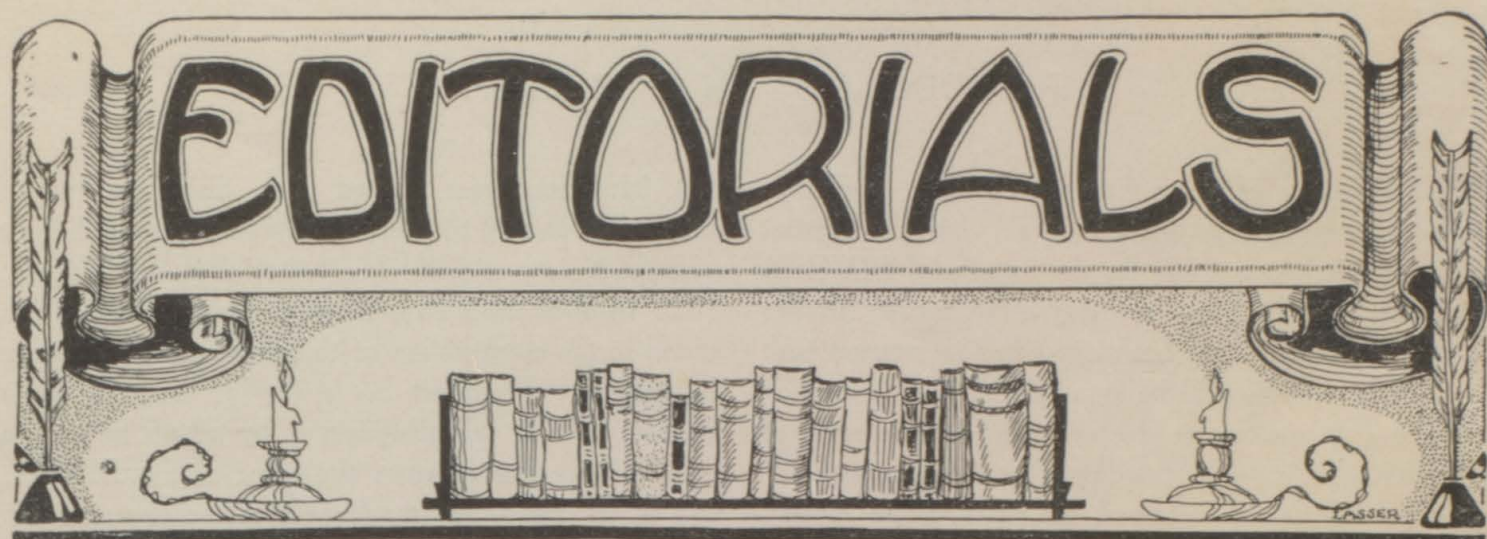
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A SENIOR'S FAREWELL

For a long time, perhaps going back to the time that schools were first established, has there always been a question as to what a pupil's attitude toward his teacher should be.

In the days of Plato, teachers were practically worshipped by their students. At that time, the pupils fully realized the value of the knowledge imparted to them by their mentors.

Now that our teachers can cause us to acquire a greater knowledge of things in general, due to the remarkable advance made in practically all branches of civilization, it seems that teachers are, in the majority of cases, considered by the pupils as unworthy of the respect and admiration that is really due them.

Pupils should have faith in their teachers, as they have in their best friends. Our teachers are friends of all of us and are willing to help us at all times,

for all that some pupils may think otherwise.

Often one hears a pupil explain, "He has a grudge against me." This is never true. Such things as "grudges" belong to pre-historical ages, and never exist in the teacher's opinion of a pupil.

Teachers, in general, are the most obliging persons. That I know. They answer every question we may ask, and many times their advice proves to be a stepping stone in the rise to fame of some students. How they ever bear our inattention and ignorance with such a good-will has often puzzled even the best of psychological experts.

It is therefore necessary for us pupils to admire, respect, and even love our teachers, and never forget that they are numbered among our best friends.

—C. G.

FAREWELL

Farewell, Central! It is with suspicious hoarseness that these words issue from our throats. To think that we must leave our Alma Mater after three years of happiness and enjoyable work causes our inmost feelings to be touched with regret and longing for the home from which we are about to depart. I call Central a home, for such it is. A home second only to our own. It is a home in which we are prepared to take our places in the social, business, and political world. It has helped to prepare us to stand, may be, side by side with the doers of to-morrow and carry

the responsibilities that are to be placed upon us.

We, who are leaving Central, will endeavor to fulfill the expectations of our principal and teachers, who place their hopes in us, to spread the name and fame of our Alma Mater.

And thus, keeping this resolution in mind, we, the class of February, nineteen twenty-six, shall drop out of Central's life, and remain but a memory in its wonderful annals.

—C. G.

THE PIVOT

MR. SNODGRASS—AN APPRECIATION

The passing of years has also brought a change in the management of the PIVOT. Mr. Snodgrass, who has been responsible for the wonderful PIVOTS published in past years, has resigned as faculty adviser and Dr. Goldstein has been appointed to succeed him.

Before we discuss the qualities of the new, it is necessary to enumerate the masterly achievements of the old. During Mr. Snodgrass' term as faculty adviser, the PIVOT attained the apex of its career, when the tenth anniversary number was published. This PIVOT, containing one hundred and eleven pages was the largest scholastic magazine ever published. It is still considered—our Exchanges tell us—one of the best high school publications that this country has ever seen.

How many of the students of this school know

that Mr. Snodgrass started the discussion which eventually lead up to Newark's having the magnificent stadium it now owns? His editorial in the January, 1923 issue of the PIVOT began the publicity which ended in the construction of this necessary and beautiful edifice. These are but a few of the noteworthy achievements of Mr. Snodgrass, by which he has so greatly helped to advance the name of the PIVOT, and in so doing, has made famous the name of our Alma Mater.

We are sure that Dr. Goldstein will endeavor to live up to the high standards set by Mr. Snodgrass. Any PIVOT board, with his co-operation should be able to publish a PIVOT that will do justice to Central's name.

—C. G.

MY DREAM GIRL

Many, oh many a day ago,
I met a little blonde;
Her face was lifted, her hair was dyed,
And yet of her was I fond.

Vanishing cream on her face,
Ashes of Roses on her lips,
Pompeian Powder on her nose—
Polished to her finger-tips.

In fact, so good was her disguise,
So grandly executed
That I can't find my little girl,
The queen that's for me suited.

O patient reader of this trash,
Please help me find my beauty,
And these are the marks by which to tell
My cunnin', darlin' cutie.

Two eyes that look in two directions,
That I wonder how they can see,
And though they've been mates for two score years,
They can't and don't agree.

Her head is small and shapely,
She wears a hat size ten,
Moreover her feet are so petite,
Their size? Well, ten again.

Her hair is blonde. That is,
It's so where it isn't gray,
Or black or red or other shade,
That sometime had its day.

Her teeth? Why yes, she still has two—
Her own—in her pretty mouth.
The one insists on going north,
While the other is headin' south.

And now that love draws my picture,
You can all join in the hunt
For my Venus de Milo, but gosh—
I'll crown him who does the stunt.

—Charles Shienbloom.

THE PIVOT

CLASS SONG

By Morris Saperstein

We have reached the end of the road of knowledge,
Dear old faithful Central High!
Our four years of work and joys are over,
Those glad old days have passed us by—
The glorious times when we waved your fair banners
And sang and cheered for the White and Blue,
Shall now turn to memories, dear Old Central
We must part with you.

Chorus

So farewell! Dear Old Alma Mater,
Central, noble and true;
And though we leave your halls of glory
Our mem'ries are with you.

2.

When we're out in the wide, wide world of fortune
Struggling and fighting to rise,
We will think of you, dear Alma Mater
And your spirit that never dies.
Then we'll rally once more to your gleaming stand-
ards,
Singing your name so proud and so true;
And we'll cheer with a will,
For we'll love you still
Dear old White and Blue.

Chorus

NUSERY RHYME

I'd like to know what boy it is
Who occupies my seat,
And crams scrap papers in my desk—
He puts them in so neat.

So when at close of doleful day
I to my seat do go,
And try to get something I need,
Out all the papers flow.

They cover up the aisles and floor,
In fact they're all around,
And then I have to pick them up,
Yet dare not make a sound.

I tell you, I don't think it's fair
For anyone to do!
Beside the teacher's scolding me,
And I feel foolish too.

—Meyer Goodman.

THE ANGLER

The patient in the asylum sat fishing over the flower
bed. The affable visitor inquired: "How many have
you caught?"

"You're the ninth, so far," replied the patient.

—o—
Ruth Lember—(walking into a butcher shop)—
I want a small chicken for supper.
Butcher—Do you want a pullet?
Ruth—No, I want to carry it.

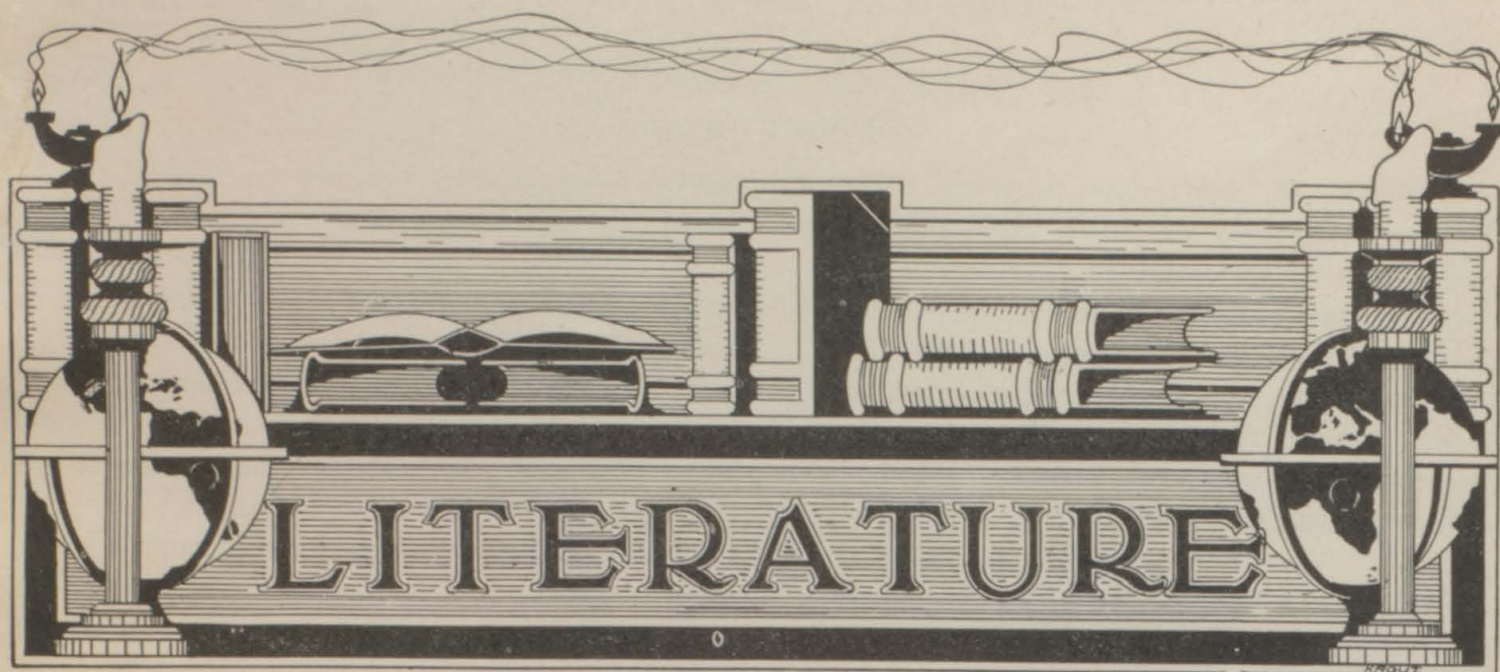
PROPER METHOD

Rose Butow—You say you can shoe a horse?
How would you proceed about it?

Sadie Schrull—Toot my horn until the rascal got
out of the way.

—o—
Veronick—I know you.
Trachtenberg—Who am I?
Veronick—Nobody.
Trachtenberg—Correct, but don't tell anybody.

THE PIVOT



THE PASSING OF "JOE'S"

The passing of "Joe's" has left a gap in the lives of many of the students of Central High. In case, dear reader, you should be totally ignorant of who or what "Joe's" was, it is my pleasure to explain to the best of my knowledge.

As far back as can be remembered, "Joe's" has been a popular lunch room, news center and general rendezvous. If one has happened to gaze out of the classroom window between periods, he would be sure to see several boys risking their lives in a wild dash for the opposite corner.

At noon time passers-by would stretch their necks to an alarming degree, in an effort to see what was causing the commotion in the crowd on the corner and, much to their disappointment, would discover that the center of attraction was merely a student amazing the small assemblage by a display of his individual talent to the merriment of the crowd.

Anyone who has been so fortunate as to taste of "Joe's" sandwiches will agree that they were superb. The throng that rushed into "Joe's", making insecure that stability of its walls, was ample proof. This was the time when sharp elbows came into play and were either blessed or cursed according as to who was the bestower or the recipient of the effects of those unadvertised but indispensable weapons. There were bewildering shouts of "hot dog", "cream puff",

"cheese on wheat", "ham on rye", etc., from all sides so that when you finally received your order you were not quite certain whether it was what you had requested or that which the other fellow was now digesting with exclamations of satisfaction.

Occasionally, some one would make a slight error, such as putting his arm through the glass counter instead of on it, which produced an unnatural quietness, alarming indeed in its sobering effect.

It must be admitted that recalcitrant pupils, known as "cutters" in the vernacular of the students, (cutting being a state of being passed through by a number of pupils before they become accustomed to the lack of intimate supervision), frequented "Joe's" as much or more than they did school. However, Tuesday was the exciting day for them, that was the day their fates were decided if they were unable to clap on the wings of swiftness in time to evade the eagle eyes of the truant officer.

Others that did not have to fear meeting their teachers (for some teachers enjoyed lunch at "Joe's" too), discussed football, or whatever the topic of the day happened to be, to their heart's content. But at times when the topic was discussed too heartily, with premonitory signs of battle, "Joe" would gently show them to the door saying, "The street for you."

THE PIVOT

You may note I have not stressed the point that girls participated in the enjoyment of the food obtainable at "Joe's" and the general happy raillery, because they in the main were mostly passive on-lookers.

Having read this account you can now more fully realize why the passing of "Joe's" has caused comment among many of the pupils. The students closed

their books with anticipation of a jolly Christmas season were not aware that on their return their delightful lunch and lunchroom would disappear like a castle in the air.

"Joe's" the home of school authorities, the delight of students, will soon be nothing more than a vague memory.

—By Eleanor Schulze.

HOW TO BECOME A LITERARY GENIUS

By William W. Deats

Most people in this world have a desire to become geniuses in one line or another, and this article is offered for their instruction.

Literary geniuses are quite common, so to become one of these is easy and pleasant. There are two approved methods. One is actually to become one; the other is to make people believe you have.

The first method is little practiced today, for it is a long and tedious process. The aspirant must be well versed in the literary lore of both past and present, must have read a good deal of the classical literature, and must at least know the nationality of a few authors. This takes hours of study and reading, so we will dismiss it at once.

The second method is much more common and the respect of the populace is just as great for its adherents. There are a few necessary qualifications, the rest being easily acquired.

If you are a husky football player with a chest like the front of a trolley car, a complexion suggestive of corned beef, and figure of a Hercules, your chances of being taken as a genius are small. Better become a boiler maker.

But if you are extremely thin, with a face the color of library paste and a voice like a giraffe with laryngitis, you may get down on your knees and thank whatever gods may be, for you have all the earmarks of a celebrity.

The next requirement is a pair of tortoise-shell glasses. You have no idea how they increase your chances of becoming famous. If there is nothing wrong with your eyes, have the frames filled with

window glass, for the effect is the same. (See Harold Lloyd).

The next requirement is the "studious brow." This may be acquired very naturally if you think of your last month's report card or of your chances of becoming valedictorian in your graduating class. When this frown makes its appearance on your brow, you should try to walk as though engrossed in serious philosophic contemplation. This is done by keeping your eyes fixed on the ground and counting the cracks in the sidewalk.

The next in order is to appear very literary. Wherever you go, carry with you either a classical book or a magazine of recognized literary worth and appear to read it seriously. It helps a good deal if you make notes in the margin with a small pencil. This leads people to believe that you are so learned that you can presume to correct the author's faults. It doesn't make any difference what you write, and if you can't think of anything else just put a laundry list down or write the subjects that you flunked last term.

Don't try to talk. The owl received its reputation for wisdom by keeping still and you can afford to do the same. But if you must say something, remember the following phrases, they work wonders: "Neoclassic," "The School of Romanticism," "The Victorian Era," "The Elizabethan Age", etc.

Having possessed yourself of all these characteristics, go forth and prepare to conquer the world! But remember, you'll find nearly a million others just like yourself.

THE PIVOT

THE MORTON STREET SCHOOL PLAYGROUND

Playing the Ape to Charles Lamb

Reader, in thy passage to Morton Street School—where thou didst receive thy knowledge from those venerable ladies—teachers (supposing thou wert a scholar in that worthy institute, like myself) didst thou never observe a fenced-in, well filled playground, to the east, where Howard Street abuts on Morton Street? I daresay thou hast often longed to enter its gates and take a ride in its swings—and feel the thrill, or the giddiness (which depends on thy immunity to sea-sickness) as thou didst sail up higher than the little red roof over the sandpole, and meditate, if thou hadst the presence of mind, that this was the highest thou wouldst ever ride in the open air and possibly the nearest thou wouldst ever get to the happy Indian's Hunting Grounds, unless thou shouldst indeed have thoughts of an aeroplane or a balloon or perhaps an aspiration to a ten-cent seat in an open air movie!

This was a playground where once thine eyes beheld happy children at play and athletes-in-the-making at work. Here are still to be seen some boards—a wreck of the small dressing room which stood in the days gone by, in the northeastern corner of the field—iron chains; shaded seats; the base upon which the see-saws were balanced; the ladder which much use has not made stronger.

Such was the Morton Street School Playground. At least such it was in its days of usefulness. There

is the spot where the sand pile was to be found! Ah, yes, the sand pile; how well I remember it, and the little colored girl that was wont to play there from dawn to dark—like the little Farina of the “Our Gang Comedies.” Innumerable were the tiny braids in her hair and so also were the favors that she did. Shouldst thou have asked her to render her assistance in giving thee a push—no sooner hadst thou finished thy speech, than thou wouldst have reaped its fruit. Head of the athletics (hadst thou inquired) wouldst thou have found to be Mr. Schwartz—a fine man, worthy of his position and an inspiration for any enterprise, and most popular of the athletes, was our own outstanding Nuddy Rasnick. Need I pause to describe one whom thou dost know so well? Our Babe Satz, too, hails hence—and as with Nuddy—she has done much for Central's fair name. But fairest of fair flowers, bravest of the brave, was Otto Schulte, our most revered and beloved principal—a son of Old Eli, father of sixty years' experience, who walked among his “Children” and like mighty Caesar, knew them all by name. He has done much good for us all—he who said as Solomon the Wise said, “Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old, he will not depart from it.

—Rose Woldenberg.

BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE

The two of us had gone astray
On some high peak unknown,
And neither of us knew the way
Down from that lofty cone.

The hour, I wot, was growing late,
And neither kept his head.
I told my Liz we would not wait,
So quickly down we sped.

We came unknowing, to a drop,
I jumped, I trow, quite spry;
But Liz, she was not wont to stop,
So onward she 'gan fly.

This was, I say, my cause to grieve,
For help it I could not.
There was I forced my Liz to leave,
Alone, forsook, forgot.

And this I vow, in weal or woe,
She'll always be my Lizzie,
Though made of tin, of scrap, I know,
I'll ne'er love car like Lizzie.

Donald Hayes.

THE PIVOT

A CHAPTER ON EYES

I have no eyes.

Mistake me not, beloved peruser, nor suppose that I am by nature destitute of those indispensable twin optical convex, conveying, and, poetically speaking, deep pools of livelight. Better had this world never be-
neld me—I am, I believe, rather daintily than amply provided with those organs of perception, and I feel no inclination to envy the horse his abundance, or the cat for the saffron of her little.

Neither have I served and suffered in the military forces of my “patrio” or lost my sight by too much study.

When, therefore, I say that I have no eyes, you will understand me to mean; for flirtations. To say that this heart never thrilled at the sight of a handsome young man, or that this pulse never quickened while I was speaking to the proverbially blonde foot-ball hero, would be a base fabrication.

The sight of an athlete never failed to thrill me. Neither does an accomplished musician. But this was when I worshipped prominent and popular Centralites from afar—as in my Freshman days.

I even think that I am not at all opposed to a “Summer Romance.” I have no antipathy for a beach pick-up, but vulgar mashers fill me with contempt. I have sat through a performance where more attention has been paid to —ahhh—side matters, than to the main attraction, so much so that my nerves have be-

come so unstrung that I have been caused to rush into the streets and take part in material things.

I even believe that I am generously inclined toward lovesick people and, I think (I have even been told so on certain occasions) that I have the makings of a Margery Doon or a Beatrice Fairfax in me. The one hindrance is that if a man complained about his mother-in-law to me, I should advise him to do what is done in Abyssinia—submerge her head in an ice-cold pail of water three times, and take it out twice; then everything will be all right.

It is terrible to think that I am in this state in these days, when a flapper is called wet blanket, a killjoy, under such circumstances. My friends tell me, however, that some day I will fall, and fall so hard that I will break my heart in the action; and then my dreams about keeping bachelor hall will all be scattered.

P. S.—Some fellow-sufferers in my third period Latin class, have seen fit to insinuate that I, M. Rose Woldenberg, was not the author of this literary masterpiece; they were, however, quickly hushed up when I told them that my sister-in-law’s third cousin’s fiance is a prizefighter and well acquainted with Monsieur Uppercut, and is not at all hesitant about giving anyone a “knockdown” to him. Forewarned is forarmed. I thank you.

—M. R. Woldenberg.

DIARY OF A LAZY STUDENT

Friday noon has come and gone,
It always finds me weak and wan,
The days speed by and leave me here
A new whole week of school to fear.

For teachers, Monday is never good,
We students seem to act like wood,
He calls on us: we fail to recite,
The marks they give put out our light.

Tuesday comes—we’re awake this day,
Teacher doesn’t find us napping away,
We answer his questions as though we were wise,
His marks now we like to recognize.

Wednesday morn, and the teacher goes on,—
When we fail, we’re bound to see a frown,
We hope and pray that work will be light,
For who does not wish to go out tonight?

Thursday finds us in dullened mood
For we have rushed and gobbled our food,
Teachers, of course, must wake us “agin”
And when we recite, the class starts to grin.

Friday again, and we wish the day o’er,
So we needn’t rush to school anymore;
For, Saturday we work, then go about
As usual, to return, all tuckered out.

—Levy, Bernard, 318 a. m.

THE PIVOT

CIRCUM LOCO CUM CHICK

Heck of a way to start the day, isn't it? Yea, that was Morris Goldberg—crashed into me—he was too busy talking to look. He was saying, "I can do it, but I don't want to tax my wonderful brain."

It's funny, but some Frosh have as good opinions of themselves as we Seniors have of ourselves. I was trying to get down the stairs the other day and my progress was impeded by a dirty covering spread around by the painters. Came a youthful male squeak from somewhere behind. "Ah, behold the rich, red carpet spread for our royal feet."

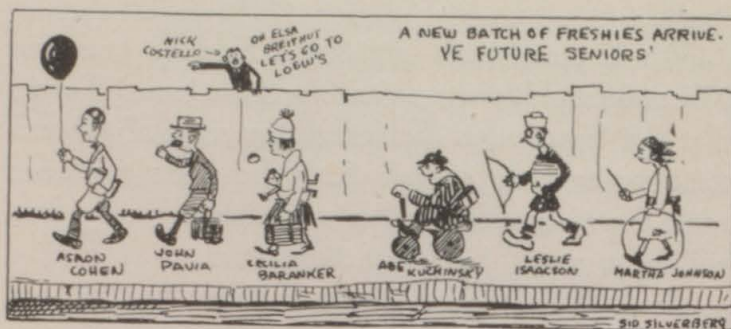
I noticed that the Long-haired Ladies' League's membership is steadily increasing. Thelma Schilling can almost get hers up. Ruth Katz has a secret way of maying her "bun" look bigger than it really is. I think I know it, but ——— Mathilda Fried still lives in hopes that it'll "grow down" over night. Kit Osbahr is going to be a Spanish beauty—if it gets long enough. Peg Fink thinks she and Cousin Gus will be able to double for each other if they comb it the same way. Sister Harriet has it all over them now though, hers is all "growed" in. Dorothea Kay, Bessie Gladstone, Syd Rubens, Rebecca Pasteelnick, and a couple of others have joined the ranks. Wish you luck, girls, ya need it.

Lee Leff, Ruth Eisen, Gertrude Durr, and Julia Wellington are conducting a miniature South Side school in the lunch room. All candidates report to the table next the teachers' table the sixth period.



Did you ever see Red Segal's lunch? No! Well, ice cream and four cents' worth of raisin cakes aren't very conspicuous. By the same token, you couldn't miss Doris Harris, Joe Nardone's, Alice Egger's, or Grace Grant's.

"Blessings on thee, Central High," sang a graduating class, and lo, the blessings arrived in the form of Marie Romanu, Celia Baranker, Grace Heim, and Evelyn Deixel, who landed, along with others, from Cleveland. Robert Treat supplied Leslie Isaacson, John Pavia, Martha Johnson, Estelle Jackson, and several others; while from Madison we have among the lists Elsa Breithut, Aaron Cohen, Abe Kuchinsky, Hilda Schreiber, and Nicholas Costello. Mollie Feinerman and Alice Colburn followed their sisters here. They are very much like them.



God bless the Board—they had the school painted and for about two whole months or so we didn't have gym—'scuse me—I mean we didn't have to rush in and out of gym clothes. Now they're getting back at us, and painting the auditorium. Now we poor people are being deprived of last minute study time. Poor us.

Now let Service members talk—we can't use any stairways since they've started painting—much less the right ones.

Do you remember the day we came back—everybody was singing, "Show me the way to go home," with the stress on "I'm tired and I want to go to bed"?

The men on the faculty were all wearing Christmas ties.

Eleanor Schultze's hair still had some of its holiday marcel in it.

We got enough home-work to make up for lost time. I tried to make a certain young man buy a "two-bit" dance ticket from me. If you weren't there, you missed a Marathon talk fest—a monologue on my part. This C. Y. M. is the proud possessor of that new Collegiate accommodation, a one-way pocket. Even Ernie Woerner's and Em Petrin's help didn't get me anywhere.

THE PIVOT

Marie Brasser and Arnold Eisen want me to mention their names, but how can I, if I have nothing to say about them?

We can now differentiate between the Middleton girls. One is letting her hair grow, the other is keeping it short. All we have to do now is to find out who's who.

Cookie Baranker, Pee Wee Kirsch and Sooley Goldberg supply the "music while you eat" in the lunch room. This is the "chin music" variety.

"Doc" Smith told Lorraine Storch that she has a good voice. I must cultivate her, she may become famous.

Harry J. Diamond looked very much surprised the other day. I asked him what was wrong and he said, "I'm not mentioning any names, Chick, but somebody was awfully nice to me all day."

I've used every theorem, axiom, and corollary I can think of, but I can't solve this yet. Maybe someone else can. Solve: Why should Abe Golden eat at the Grant Lunch, and then, armed with a toothpick, park himself before the facade of the Cadillac?

Amee Seco ate birdseed for breakfast one day, and spent the day singing in the PIVOT office. Ah well, one should be thankful that she didn't try to fly; Amee's taste in flowers is very expensive.

Irving Mogol spent all afternoon boosting Irving Mogol, and then wanted to know "I hope you don't think I'm conceited, girls?"

Warren Wolf, Jimmy Dilly, and Leo Blackstone were all waiting under the clock together today. I didn't know before that Edna Read, Janet Greims, and Jassamine Cohen all finished the school day together.

I went to see the nurse today just before lunch to find out that I'd lost the usual half pound. I nearly bumped into Gertrude Wilson, Pee Wee Kirsch, and Annette Runyon. Those girls must live there, but I can't blame them much. I like good company myself.

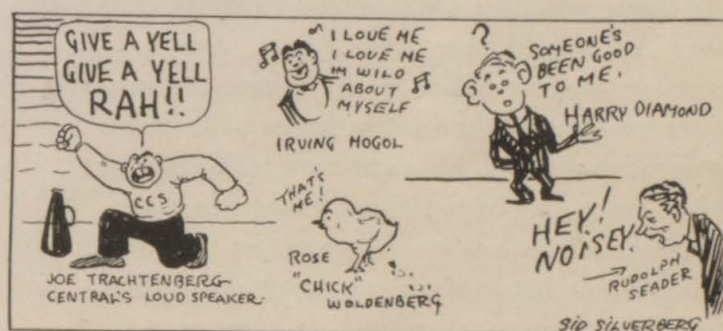
Somebody just yelled, "Hey Noisey!" That must be "Whitey." Blanche Scharf in other words. I supply the noise, she, the looks, in gym.

A certain male Central "light" offered to team up with me and go onto the vaudeville stage under the

name of "Pure and Simple." We didn't go because I insisted on being "Pure."

Morris Saperstein is scared slim—because I promised to write in this column what I think of him. He, at least, can't be conceited. But don't worry, "Sappy," I think you're all right.

At lunch today I only put some peas and a roll into the feed bag. "Ill lend you a dime, if that's how bad off you are," volunteered Lee Leff and Ruth Eisen simultaneously. "That has all the earmarks of a dirty dig, youngster. For that, I'll see that you're put into the joke part of the PIVOT. "If you dare, you'll not only never teach English in Central, but you won't even have to worry about where your next meal is coming from." Gertrude Durr joined in this threat. I have a slight suspicion that I sha'n't keep that promise. I have some sense—of humor after all. That's me, "Chick" Woldenberg all over.



Every three months around the lockers, I hear the same conversation. Look at that card. I hope he ———." "Oh gee, if he hadn't given me a six, and Miss A——— a five, I would be on the honor roll. What other subjects are you carrying?" "Art Wadja get in English?" "Two less than I should have got." "Gosh, I didn't know that they handed out zeroes on report cards." "He's got a grudge against me. Maybe I ought to get another share of lipstick. I bet he likes Marion's all right though. He manages never to be looking when she's copying." "Aw, some people got all the luck. Comin'?" "Which way ya goin'?" "Down New." "Awright, let go." (All the way down). Bzzzz ww zzz——.

Joe Trachtenberg, the little boy with the big noise and Cecilia Gabel, the big girl with the little noise, are very thankful for this "Honorable Mention."

THE PIVOT

WITH THE USUAL APOLOGIES

Friends, Teachers, Classmates, lend me your ears;
I come to bury past times, not to praise them,
The evil classes do, lives after them
The good is oft forgotten, as they pass;
So let it be with us. Our noble teachers
Have told us that we seemed ambitious;
If it were so, it was a splendid gift,
And splendidly today are we rewarded.
Here under leave of principal and guide,
For Mr. Wiener is a generous friend;
Come I to write these words of gratitude.

We've been a class, faithful, and bound to win;
Our teachers say we are ambitious,
Those teachers who most generous are of friends.
We have learned many lessons at this school,
Whose records have the general average raised;
Hasn't this in us seemed splendidly ambitious?
At times, when we have failed, the weak ones wept;
Ambition should be made of sterner stuff;
Yet our teachers tell us we have been ambitious,
And teachers are the most generous of friends;
You all have seen, on glancing through this book,
How many here have written, and when done
Have claimed no word of praise, isn't this ambition?
I speak now but to prove our teacher's words;
Yes, here I am to tell what I do know.
You've all expected much, not without cause;
What cause could keep you, then from praising us?
Our studies at this school will soon be over,
And we must pause, 'till we have looked ahead.

But yesterday, our words were those of children,
No interest to the world; now stand we here,
And none too great to do us reverence.
O teachers, if I were disposed to show
Your hearts and minds, how wise we think we are,
I should do this one wrong, and that one wrong,
Who, you all know, are of but humble minds.
I will not do them wrong, I rather choose
To wrong my class, to wrong myself, my school,
Than wrong such modest-minded youths.

—2—

But there's a parchment, with each name upon it;
Yet to be won by our efforts, one and all;



Let but our parents see these ribboned things,
Which, pardon me, we have not yet obtained,
And they would go and grasp each teacher's hand,
And wipe their eyes, I know, in grateful pride,
Yea, beg a word from each, in token of
The works and wonders that our passing tells,
Retaining it as a rich memory ever.
Have patience, teachers, friends, I must not show it;
'Tis meet you know not how wise, seniors are;
You are not wood, you are not stones, but teachers,
And being teachers, seeing this grand diploma,
It will exalt you, it will make you proud.
'Tis good you know not, you have such wise scholars
For, if you should, O what would come of it?

Teachers, be patient, let us stay a while;
You all do know this building; we remember
The first time ever we were ushered in:
'Twas on a Monday morning, and we went
With fear and trembling up the unknown steps;
Look, in this place we've studied every book:
See what a mark our efforts here have made:
Through this same door we entered, full of fear;
And here soon we shall turn our steps away;
Hark how the tears of teachers follow us,
As rushing from their hearts, to be resolved
If they can bear to part with us, or no—
Judge O my friends! How well our teachers love us.
Here at the close of these eventful years,
Which all the time seemed good, our parting says—
Dear teachers, think not we do not behold
The good you have been doing; look you here—
Here are our thanks, as full as we can say them!

Olive Wilson 207 a. m.

THE PIVOT

FROM PRINCIPAL



TO PARENT

Dear Parents:

Since the air is filled with criticism of our young people and their doings, is it not time to inquire—what about the character of our young people—what about their ability—what about their industry?

Let us keep this fact ever before us—character is necessary for success. The growth of character acts as a magnet for elusive success, and by the force of character success becomes a reality to our children.

Ability to help, do, think, and apply inherent intellect and power for good is a part of every one of God's creatures. We are given ability by the grace of Heaven and must use all that is in us for the promotion of human welfare and human advancement. The current in the cable, and the fire under the boiler make the difference between a live and a dead wire. Ability when used becomes the energy of the fire and the current.

As to energy, it is very evident that the man who works constantly, who thinks perpetually will enjoy the satisfaction called happiness and the comfort known as prosperity.

Permanent success is built out of lessons learned from mistakes. Have your children feel that it pays to develop character, and the divine gift of ability. Let them understand that industry acts with character and ability in rounding their lives out with success.

Sincerely yours,

William Weiner

Principal.

THE PIVOT

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE SENIORS

With the usual to Lord Byron

By Chas. Shienbloom

I.

The examination came down on the seniors' tired head
And the tale it was told in circles of red,
With the teacher's swift pencil on paper white
Oh what great mourning, and what woeful sight.

II.

For the seed of forgetfulness was sown far and wide
While nary a senior from the harvest could hide;
And the pens of the victims worked little that day
And few were the thoughts that to paper found way.

III.

And there lay a pony a student had used,
That under the cover to stay had refused,

And the knowledge of Latin that it must have had
Drove many a frantic senior mad.

IV.

And there sat the seniors all worried, and frowned,
But the depths of wisdom they could not sound,
And the room was in silence—no student dared speak,
At the sound of the bell they walked out very meek.

V.

And the seniors of Central are loud in their wail
For ninety per cent. are going to fail
And before the marks are entered and read
Of heart failure the other ten per cent. will be dead.

A LOAFER'S AWAKENING

(Poe's "Raven" Up-to-Date)

By MorrisGoldberg

Once one night alone I listened, with my thoughts all
free from care,
To the soothing radio, remedy to nerves on tear,
As I sat there slowly rocking, I could hear a hurried
knocking,
Knocking of a pulsing form, in that hollow radio horn,
"It is static," said I camly, "knocking in my radio
horn,
Static there and nothing more."

Suddenly it grew much louder, and the beats were
full and rounder,
Coming from the hollow throat, of my black-hued
radio horn,
Hark! It withered to be smothered by a voice both
harsh and cruel,
And its storming, gloating warning fixed a fear in my
weak form,
A warning there, and nothing more.

"For thy loafing," croaked the speaker, with a cry
serene yet gloating,

"All thy subjects, as before, shalt thou flunk and pass
no more,
For thy folly in evading the foundation for one's
making
In this world both good and noble, world, which
geniuses long bore."
"One more chance," I cried arising, "one more chance
as shown before."
Quoth the speaker, "Nevermore!"

Ah, within me, my heart dimly waned and drooped
with great remorse,
As I mused the cruel fate which for my future lay
in store,
But one's tapping broke my napping, rouse me from
a dream once more,
But a lesson with impression have I learned and will
live for,
Shall I ever work evade, for the pleasures which I
crave?
Ah, my conscience, Nevermore!

THE PIVOT

FACULTY NOTES

*As told to Rose Woldenberg, Joe Trachtenberg,
and "Red" Segal—PIVOT Reporters*

Mr. Griffith is retiring. Not from school life, but from public gazes. "Nobody wants to hear about me, my dear," he claimed.

We found Miss Lavers as gracious as usual; she gave us an interview in part of her lunch period. "I sailed through Easton, Pennsylvania, in the good ship 'Classical Course,' with the three winds, Greek, Latin, and Physics in our favor. I received my A. B. at Goucher, Baltimore; my A. M. at Columbia; and I studied "some" in France and Germany. Oh, yes, I have forty-eight points toward my Ph.D. at Columbia. My favorite outdoor sport? Golf. I always attend our football games, of course. Mmm—oh, bridge, for the indoor hours, yes. Vacation, fishing in Maine. There's nothing like it. 'By."

Being on the fourth floor, we went to Mr. Boyle next. "You've come at a very important time. But make out your list, and I'll fill it in for you." With Joe hanging over my shoulders, prompting me, I made out the form and Mr. Boyle filled it in as follows:

High school—Butler, Ind.

College—N. T. U.

Degree—B. C. S.

Favorite Indoor Sport—Giving acrobatic "9's".

Favorite Outdoor Sport—Fishing.

Married—Yes.

Children—One.

Favorite kind of vacation—Country.

"Thank you," said we. "Don't mention it," smiled. (N. B.) We didn't mention anything. We saved to print).

Mr. Voeglin was busy, but not too busy to do something for a former pupil. "I was graduated from Delaware Academy, Delhi, New York. I have an A.B. from Cornell. Clubs and lodges? Well," and here he stopped—to think and smile. We don't blame him for stopping to think. Who could have rattled off this list at a moment's notice? Treasurer of the Roseville Athletic Club; Schoolmen's, Masonic, High Schoolmen Teachers' Association, Chemistry Club of New York, Physics Club of New York, Cornell University Club of Northern New Jersey, St. John's Lodge, No. 1, F. & A. M., Roseville

Chapter, 45, R. A. M. I'd rather play pool than do anything else indoors, and tennis, outdoors. I like to motor during vacation—and get in a little camping from time to time."

Mr. Voeglin is not the unapproachable body that the locker hunters would have one think. Being flunked does sour one, doesn't it?

"Bill Coleman" is Mr. William A. Coleman's idea of a full name. He condescended to tell us that he graduated from school in Elmer, N. J., a one-hoss town to quote his own words. "Did I go to college? Oh no. But I got an A. B. at Ursinus, Collegeville, Pa. Then I went to U. of P. but then I thought I wanted to come here and work." (giggle from the class) "so I took an A. M. at Columbia. I went to N. J. Law then. Did I get anything there? Sure, an L.L.B. My favorite indoor sport is radio.

I play tennis and swim out-doors. It's good for one's figure. I like to go traveling for a vacation. (N. B.—"How far can one travel in two weeks?")

Red Segal and I went to see Miss Mitchell. It wasn't a very formal interview, but here's what we found out. "I graduated from P. S. No. 19 Brooklyn, N. Y. I went to Washington University, St. Louis, Mo. That's where I got my B. A. Do you know—now don't noise this abroad—but I love to do the Charleston—oh of course, in the privacy of my home. Mmmm—indoor sports? Say, this isn't easy, I should have had a warning. Well, take your pick of fiddling, dancing, and playing chess. Outdoors? Why, Rose!" And here Red gave me a dirty look! I should have known that Miss Mitchell would mean "rambling" next to tennis. She is soon to become a matron of the "Order of the Eastern Star." "Oh, didn't you once tell us you were working for a Ph.D.?" asked Red. But Miss Mitchell, it appeared didn't like the work, and is now taking only those subjects which she likes, although she already had forty-eight points towards her Doctorate. This Miss Mitchell, of the Hebrew Consumptive Aid, Big Brothers and Sisters, American Red Cross and the like, has, for her big ambition in life, a hope to write a book on "The Defense of Slang."

THE PIVOT

Being on the second floor, and since it was Mr. Sinclair's free period, we went to interview him next. "I am Edwin J. Sinclair, of Summer Avenue Grammar School, Newark High School, and Columbia University. I have a B. S. and an A. M. from Columbia. "Oh, Mr. Sinclair," said Joe, inserting a remark, "Wasn't that Barringer High?" "Well it wasn't, then, but it is now, Joe. My favorite indoor sport is music, in double cap type. Ice skating is the thing for outdoors. I belong to the American Chemistry Society, Physics Club of N. Y., Chemistry Club of N. Y., Sigma Xi of Columbia University, Wednesday Club, Chamber of Commerce, and 'smore. What kind of vacation do I like? Well, I haven't had one for so long, I don't think I remember what it's like."

"Well," sighed Joe and I simultaneously, "don't let's kick about our two-weeks' vacation anymore."

Mr. Conovitz—pardon me, Mr. Michael Conovitz told Red and me that he didn't think we could make an interesting sketch of our notes on him. As the English say, "Here's how." Grammar School, P. S. 43, Brooklyn, Eastern District High School, and then Harvard, where I got my B. A. My favorite indoor sport is reading or if you like, bridge. Handball and tennis, outdoors. Yes, I'm married, but I'm sorry to say I have no children." Upon being questioned he said that he preferred a "gasless foolproof type of car to any other. I hope that I shall yet live to see the day when teachers are considered of as great importance as stock brokers."

Miss Lewis of Poultney Academy, Vermont, has a B.Litt. from Syracuse University. Her favorite indoor sport is preparing her genealogy; her favorite outdoor sport, driving—in anything but a Ford. Miss Rose Wyeth Lewis' main ambition is to be in a position to give Jaker and Corin detention.

We've saved Coach Schneider's "Biography" for last. It's too good to be true. All three of us, Joe, Red, and I, arrived with pencils and paper, and approached him. I fired questions at him point blank. "What High School did you graduate from?" "Central."

"What higher education?"

"Newark Normal, Physical Education and Hygiene."

"Degrees?"

"At Physical Education and Hygiene."

"What's your full name?"

"Nunna yer bizness."

"What's your favorite indoor sport?"

"Rolling around the floor with my boys."

"What's your favorite outdoor sport?"

"Playing hide and go seek with them."

"Also playing tennis with 'Doc' Goldstein and beating him."

"Married?"

"None of your business."

"Children?"

"Who wants to know?"

"We do."

"Try and find out."

"What clubs do you belong to?"

"Girls' Social Service Club, Dieting Society, of which I am honorary Kleagle, S. P. C. A., and any other club that pays its help."

"What is your main ambition for the future?"

"Keeping away from reporters of your calibre. Put that in your pipe and smoke it when you run out of Advertisers!"

WANTED TO KEEP IT

"Acquitted," said the judge. The defendant accused of stealing a watch looked doubtful.

"Acquitted? What you mean, judge?"

"I mean," answered the judge, "you are acquitted."

The negro looked more confused than ever. "Judge," he asked, "does that mean I have to give de watch back?"

AMERICAN BEAUTIES

Flo Kleiner, to country lass—That's a beautiful pair of hose you have on.

Country lass—Them a'int hose, they are legs.

Ruth Friedman—Oh, that man's bald!

W. Della Ventina—Hush, dear, or he will hear you!

Ruth—But he knows already, doesn't he?

MarieBrasser—He was driven to his grave.

Katherine Trosim—Of course he was. Did you expect him to walk?

THE PIVOT

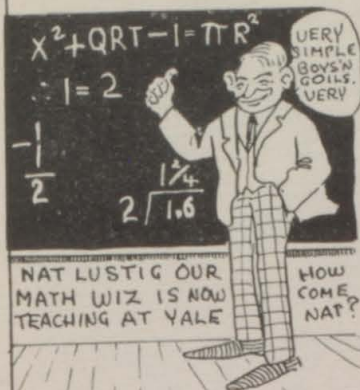
SENIORS SEEN YEARS FROM NOW BY SID SILVERBERG



MARTY APPLEBAUM NOW A HUSTLING GROCERY CLERK. YES WE HAVE NO



JOE BORAK "EL PRESIDENTE" NOW A TRAVELING SALESMAN. ABOVE IS A SNAPSHOT HE SENT YOURS TRULY SHOWING HIM SELLING ESKIMO PIES TO THE ESKIMOS AT NOME.



MORRIS GOLDBERG AND DAVID MEISEL NOW A FAMOUS VAUDEVILLE TEAM



JACK RICH THE EDUCATED ICEMAN FROM TOLTY-TOLD STREET AND TOLD AVENUE, OLIVINGTON



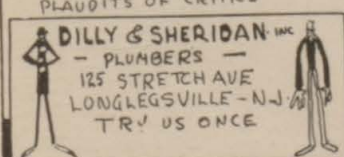
MY! MY! WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT, OUR OWN LITTLE FREDA BORNSTEID.



HYMIE SWARD GOES A' SLUMMING TO GET MATERIAL FOR HIS NEW BOOK. HE'S GETTING IT!



HERMAN ARLEIN THE GREAT ACTOR ARRIVES IN AMERICA FROM ENGLAND WHERE HE WON THE PLAUDITS OF CRITICS



THE INQUIRING PHOTOGRAPHER TO-DAY'S QUESTION - "WHY IS A MOUSE THAT SPINS"	
 ABE GOLDEN SPOOFENDIKE TERR HARRISON N.J. BUTTER & EGG MAN "SEARCH ME"	 HARRIET FREIDENBERG BORAK ROAD JOSEPH N.J. SALESGIRL "I DON'T CARE"
 ARTHUR GROO STATE ST NUTLEY N.J. BOOTLEGGERS "THE HIGHER THE BETTER"	 LEO BLACKSTONE DARK LANE MFER "TRU-LAX" "MERRY CHRISTMAS"
 PAULINE PRESTUP DARWIN AVE DAYTON TENN. TEACHER "YES"	 ELSIE GOLDBERG 1472 COLUMBUS AVE CONY ISLAND BOOK KEEPER "BARNUM WAS RIGHT"



CLASSES MAY COME AND CLASSES MAY GO BUT HE GOES ON FOREVER.

Principal William Wiener

To

Mr. William Lewin

Our Loyal Advisor and Friend

Does the

Class of February, 1926

Most Affectionately

Dedicate this Pivot



PRESIDENT OF 4A CLASS

BORAK, JOSEPH SAMUEL

130 Runyon Street

General. University of California

"Unmoved though Witlings sneer and Rivals rail
Studios to please, yet not ashamed to fail."

President of the 4A Class, President of the 4B Class, Associate Editor of the PIVOT, Ad. Manager of the PIVOT, Cast of "Breaking Winnie." Winner of Old English "C".



VICE-PRESIDENT OF 4A CLASS

SAPERSTEIN, MORRIS

55 Hillside Avenue

Scientific. Illinois University.

"Judge a man by deeds, not words."

Vice-president of 4A Class, President Chess and Checkers Club, Mathematics Club, Treasurer of Dial Turners, Naturalist Club, Radio Club, Law Club, Treasurer Class of May '25, PIVOT Board.



SECRETARY OF 4A CLASS

SCHULZE, ELEANOR T.

12 Jay Street

General. N. Y. U.

"Good humor makes the charms last long."

Secretary 4A Class, Vice-President 4B Class, PIVOT Board, Vice-President of Students' Aid Society, Secretary of Students' Aid Society, Secretary Latin Clu, Secretary of Law Club, Treasurer of Law Club, G. O. Delegate, Literary Club, Girls' Athletic Club, Dedication of Newark Stadium, Swimming Club, Treasurer of Girls' Reserves, Cast "Breaking Winnie", Tennis Club.



TREASURER OF THE 4A CLASS

PRESTUP, PAULINE

212 Peshine Avenue

General. Normal.

"Cheerfulness is an offshoot of goodness and wisdom."

Cast of "Breaking Winnie", Treasurer of 4A Class, Treasurer of 4B Class, PIVOT Board, Music Club, Glee Club, Choral Club, Tennis Club, Sewing Exhibition, Gym Exhibition, German Club, Greek Club.

THE PIVOT

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—SENIOR PIVOT

GOLDMAN, CHARLES

136 Livingston Street

General. Normal

"True genius kindles and fair fame inspires."

Editor-in-Chief of the PIVOT, President of Boys' Service Club, Freshman Rally, Central Chatter, Archon Club, Winner of Old English "C".

APPLEBAUM, MARTIN

374 Littleton Avenue

General. Cornell

"Life is not so short, but that there is always time for courtesy."

Glee Club, PIVOT Board, Chess and Checkers Club.

ARLEIN, HERMAN

153 Chadwick Avenue

General. Philadelphia College of Textiles

"A pleasant youth with a pleasant smile."

PIVOT Board, Chess and Checkers Club, President of Literary Club, Dramatic Club, Cast of "Bashful Mr. Bobbs."

BECK, ELIZABETH

"Kind hearts are more than coronets."

THE PIVOT



BRASSER, MARIE V.

150 William Street

General. Normal

"Silence is golden, but I prefer silver."

President and Secretary of Naturalist Club, Students' Aid Society, Committee, Parents' Day, Tennis Club, Basketball '24.



BLACKSTONE, LEO

30 Runyon Street

General. University of Michigan

"Why should life all labor be?"

Rifle Club, '23, '24.



BORNSTEIN, FRIEDA

326 Renner Avenue

Commercial. Business.



BONYOR, MATHILDA R.

223 Lehigh Avenue

Commercial Arts. Columbia

"A happy smile for every day,
She gives to all who come her way."

Girls' Service Club, Students' Aid Society, Swimming Club; 10 Social Committee.



CARUSO, CHARLES A. 222 Mt. Prospect Avenue
General. New York University
"Men of few words are the best men."
Dante Literary Club, Latin Club.

Success
Charles Caruso



COHEN, JASSAMINE B. 32 Runyon Street
Arts. Savage
"Eyes that hypnotize, smiles that make life worth while."



CORBO, JENNIE R. 159 Parker Avenue
Commercial Art. Business
"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."
Dante Literary Club, Dancing Exhibition.



DILLEY, JAMES F.
Technical. Springfield College
"He was six foot of man,
Of grit, and of good nature."
Baseball '22, '23, Capt. '24, '25, Basketball '22, Technical Club,
Dedication Exercises of Newark Stadium.

THE PIVOT



DIXON, CHARLES WERNER 103 Oakland Terrace
 Technical. Business
 "What sweet delight a quiet life affords."



EDELSON, BERNARD
 "He was a scholar and a ripe good one."



FISHMAN, MAE R. 348 Hillside Avenue
 General. Normal.
 "Her face was always happy and sweet."
 PIVOT Board, Tennis Club, German Club, Glee Club, Radio Club, Sewing Exhibition.



FLEISCHFARB, RUTH 339 South 6th Street
 General. Normal
 "A peace above all other dignities
 A still and quiet conscience."
 Naturalist Club, Music Club.

THE PIVOT



FRANK, ERNEST J.

66 Mercer Street

Commercial. N. Y. U.

" 'Tis better to have loafed and flunked,
Than never to have loafed at all."

Literary Club, Spanish Club, Boys' Service Club, Dante Literary Society.



FRIEL, LAWRENCE T.

215 Lake Street

Commercial. Business

"O, well for him whose will is strong."



FRIEDENBERG, HARRIET ADELE

44 Avon Place

General. University of California

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

PIVOT Board, Entertainment Committee of 4A Class, Swimming Club, Committee of 1C Social Strawberry Festival, Parents' Day Committee, Dedication of Newark Stadium, Art Exhibition, Literary Club, Glee Club, Sewing Exhibition, Naturalist Club.



GABEL, CECELIA

25 Somerset Street

Commercial Arts. Business

"Golden tresses that round men's hearts entwine."

German Club, Literary Club, Music Club, Riding Club, Tennis Club, Staff Typist.



GOLDBERG, MORRIS

46 Peshine Avenue

General. Cooper Institute

"Cicero had nothing on me."

PIVOT Board, Boys' Service Club, Associate Editor, "Central Chatter", Chairman, Clean Up Committee, Archon Club, Credential Committee Chairman, Pin and Ring Committee, Dial Turners.



GOLDBERG, ELSIE

20 Farley Avenue

Arts. Columbia

"A flower born to blush unseen."

Art Exhibition, Naturalist Club.



GOLDEN, ABRAHAM ARTHUR

120 Peshine Avenue

Commercial. New Jersey Law

"Success is the result of ambition."

President of Philosophy Club, President and Secretary of Student Aid Society, Boys' Service Club, PIVOT Board, Choral Club, Chairman, Entertainment Committee, 4B and 4A.



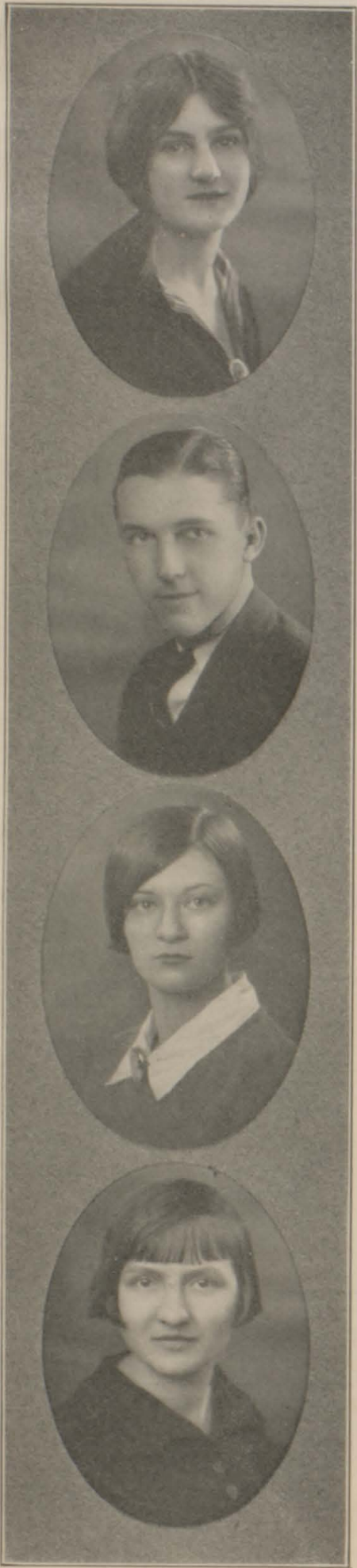
GREENSPAN, GERTRUDE ESTELLE

177 Hobson Street

General. Undecided

"Too fair to worship, too divine to love."

THE PIVOT



GREIFINGER, YETTA

225 Pomona Avenue

Commercial French. University of Michigan

"The glorious fault of angels and of gods."

PIVOT Board, Typing Award, Music Club, Philosophy Club,
Strawberry Festival, Swimming Club.

GROO, ARTHUR H.

35 Nye Avenue

Technical. Undecided

"Better late than never."

GUTOV, ROSE

551 So. Belmont Avenue

Commercial. N. Y. U.

"A wee, winsome thing."

PIVOT Board, German Club, Sewing Exhibition, Gleen Club,
Choral Club.

GURA, OLGA

501 South 20th Street

General. Normal.

*lots of luck
Olga.*



HARRIS, DORA

105 Littleton Avenue

Commercial. Business

"Fair without, faithful within."

PIVOT Board, Art Exhibition, Music Club, Swimming Club.



HATFIELD, HENRY E.

400 Bergen Street

General. Annapolis

"And dreams of greatness in thine eyes."

Radio Club, Literary Club, Boys' Service Club.



HORAN, ANNA M.

219 Camden Street

Commercial. New Jersey Law

"She looks, acts, and speaks just as she ought."

Secretary of Archon Club, Entertainment and Honor Roll Committees of Archon Club.



JASINSKI, JENNIE

113 So. Orange Avenue

Fine Arts. Undecided.

"Even the pathway that you tread smiles with daisies unafraid."

Naturalist.



KAISER, ANNA L.

307 Rose Street

Commercial. Business.

"Nature designed us to be of good cheer."

Entertainment and Credential Committees of Archon Club, Winner of Underwood Typewriting Medal.



KALISKY, LILLIAN

86 Watson Avenue

Commercial. Business.

"Light of heart and bright of face."

Secretary of 4B Class, PIVOT Board, Glee Club, Sewing Exhibition.



KATZ, RUTH

9 Belmont Avenue

Arts. Pratt Institute

"Happiness is reflected like the light of Heaven."

Girls' Service Club, Swimming Club, Riding Club, Art Exhibition, '24, '25, Cast of "Breaking Winnie."



KELLNER, REBECCA

316 Springfield Avenue

General. Normal.

"How sweet and fair she seems to be."

Literary Club, Naturalist Club, Tennis Club.



*Sincerely
Luba*

KASKIW, LUBA

600 High Street

Arts. Music Conservatory

"Silence is one of the virtues of the wise."

Orchestra '24, '25. Music Club.

KNOBLER, BLANCHE

88 Norfolk Street

General. Columbia

"Faithful to every trust
Gentle, loyal, kind, and just."

Archon Club, Literary Club.

KOLBERT, SYDNEY M.

98 Seymour Avenue

Fine Arts. Columbia Music School

"He trudged along, unknowing what he sought,
And whistling as he went for want of thought."

President and Vice-President, Music Club, School Pianist, Vice-President, 4C Class, Vice-President, Naturalist Club, Glee Club, Choral Club, Orchestra '24, '25, PIVOT Board, Gym Exhibition, '22, '24, Students' Aid Society, Cast of "Senior Follies", "Charm School", "College Town", "Hezekiah's Country Store," "Pottersville Post Office" "Breaking Winnie", Philosophy Club.

KOWALOFF, MINNIE R.

141 Hawthorne Avenue

General. Columbia.

"Her coolness and lack of temper indicate her fine qualities."

THE PIVOT



LANGER, SARAH

78 Badger Avenue

Commercial. Business

"A laugh is worth a hundred in groans in any market."

PIVOT Board, Girls' Service Club, Typing Award, Music Club, Strawberry Festival.



LEFKOWITZ, LENORE

54 Sixteenth Avenue

General. Normal.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

Naturalist Club, Riding Club, Tennis Club, Choral Club, Literary Club.



LIEBOWITZ, SADIE

20 Avon Place

General. Business

"Good things come in small packages."



LONGENDYCK, EVELYN R.

424 Springfield Avenue

Commercial. Business.

"Sober with work, and silent with study."



LUNDIE, ERIC HENRY

27 Summer Place

Technical. Architecture

"The man who blushes is not quite a brute."

Varsity Baseball, '24, '25, Cast of "Charm School", Gym Exhibition, '25, Treasurer, Technical Club, President of 4C Class.



LUSTIG, NATHAN

164 Ridgewood Avenue

Technical. Undecided.

"How sweet and sacred idleness is."



McCLOSKY, ROSE LILLIAN

"Her sweet manner was one to be admired."



MEISEL, DAVID B.

235 Fairmount Avenue

College Prep. Columbia

"Wit is the flower of the imagination."

Latin Club, Radio Club, Choral Club, Glee Club, and Pin and Ring Committee, PIVOT Board.



MITTLER, WILLIAM L.

79 Broome Street

General. N. Y. U.

"Wit and humor belong to genius alone."

MOGOL, IRVING J.

133 So. Sixth Street

General. New Jersey Law

"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the wisest of men."

President of the 4C Class, Vice-President of Law Club, Literary Club Glee Club, PIVOT Board, Orchestra.

NICHOLS, MARGARET C.

93 Sylvan Avenue

Commercial. Business

"An investment in knowledge pays the best interest."
PIVOT Board, Typing Awards.

OWENS, CATHERINE MARIE

292 Clifton Avenue

Commercial. Business

"Every addition to true knowledge is an addition to human
power."

Typing Award.



PINCUS, LILLIAN

391 Springfield Avenue

General. Normal.

"Such a one do I remember
Whom to look at was to love."

Archon Club, Secretary of Literary Club, Naturalist Club, Tennis Club, Swimming Club, Stadium Dance.



POLITO, IGNATIUS M.

24 Dey Street

Technical. Business.

"A friend is worth all hazards we can run."



READ, EDNA

25 Tremont Avenue

Arts. Metropolitan School of Dancing

"Haste thee nymph and bring with thee
Jest and youthful jollity."

President Literary Club, Vice-President Girls' Athletic Association, Secretary, Tennis Club, Students' Aid Society, Central Girls' Reserves, Girls' Service Club, Winner of Athletic Cup.



REHER, ROSE G.

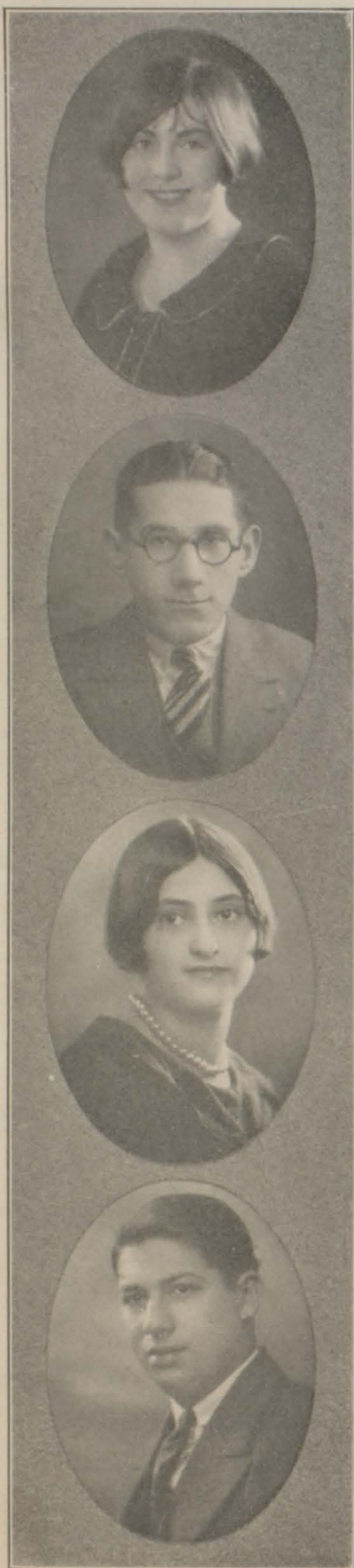
83 Wolcott Terrace

Arts. Columbia

"There's ne'er a flower that blooms in May,
That's half as fair as thou art."

Girls' Service Club, PIVOT Board, Committee of IC Social, Naturalist Club, Tennis Club.

THE PIVOT



REICH, PEARL JANET

329 Chadwick Avenue

General. Normal.

best wishes
"Earth's noblest thing a woman perfected."

PIVOT Board, Girls' Service Club, Literary Club, Tennis Club, Swimming Club, Central Girls' Reserves, Riding Club, Cast of "Breaking Winnie".

RICH, JACK

152 Prince Street

General. Cornell.

"An honest man, close-buttoned to the chin, Broadcloth without, and a warm heart within."

PIVOT Board, Philosophy Club, Students' Aid Society, Choral Club, Glee Club, Central Rookies, Rifle Club, Dial Turners, German Club.

ROSEN, IDA

111 Watson Avenue

Commercial. Business.

"Love, sweetness, goodness in her person shined."

Girls' Service Club, Glee Club, Literary Club, German Club.

ROSENBAUM, SAMUEL

721 So. 14th Street

Commercial. Undecided.

"All good things come round to him who will but wait."

PIVOT Board.



ROTHBERG, MOLLIE IRENE

130 Somerset Street

General. Columbia.

"A loving maiden grows unconsciously more bold."

Entertainment Committee of 4A Class, Stadium Dance, Naturalist Club.



ROTHMAN, FANNY F.

51 Chadwick Avenue

Commercial. Business.

"Goor humor makes the charms last long."

Philosophy Club, PIVOT Board, 4A Entertainment Committee.



SCHRULL, SADIE IRENE

126 Charleston Street

Fine Arts. Newark Gym School

"Success is the result of ambition."

4A Entertainment Committee, Tennis Club, Chess and Checker Club, Swimming Club, Sewing Exhibition.



SCHULMAN, IRVING

288 Littleton Avenue

Commercial. N. J. College of Pharmacy

"A true friend is a friend forever."

Chess and Checker Club, Dedication of Newark Stadium, Current Events Club, Glee Club.

THE PIVOT



SHERIDAN, FRANCIS B.

"His aim is high and so is he."



SILVERBERG, SYDNEY

406 Springfield Avenue

General. Commercial Art.

"He is as big in heart as in form."

PIVOT Board.



SKOLNICK, BERTHA H.

33 Belleville Avenue

General. N. Y. U.

Treasurer of Naturalist Club, PIVOT Board, Girls' Service Club, German Club, Tennis Club, Literary Club.



SOBEL, IDA

200 Charlton Street

Commercial Art. N. Y. U.

"A face with gladness overspread."

PIVOT Board, Entertainment Committee of Freshman Rally, '23, '24, '25, Glee Club Choral Club, Sewing Exhibition, German Club, 4B Enrollment Committee.



SOLOMON, MARTHA

187 Court Street

General. Normal School.

"Quiet as an owl by day."

Music Club, Naturalist Club, Choral Club.



SPIES, DOROTHY

134 Howard Street

General Normal School.

"It is a friendly heart that has plenty of friends."

Dante Literary Society, Girls' Service Club, Central Girls' Reserves, Newark Stadium Dance, Literary Club, Naturalist Club, Tennis Club.



STEIN, LOUIS R.

77 Heddin Terrace

Commercial. University of Penn.

"One and only one."

Students' Aid Society, Parents' Day Committee, Dedication of Newark Stadium, Current Events Club, Chess and Checker Club.



STEIN, SADYE C.

177 Nye Avenue

Commercial. Undecided.

"Always considerate of others."

Staff Typist, Archon Club, Usher at "Pottersville Post Office."

THE PIVOT



STOPICK, GERTRUDE

20 Hobson Street

General. Normal.

"Who mixed reason with pleasure and wisdom with work."

PIVOT Board, Choral Club, Concert '25, Sewing Exhibition, Swimming Club, Music Club, Tennis Club, Glee Club, Choral Club.



SULZMAN, EDMUND CHESTER

17 E. Fairmount Ave.

Technical. Architecture

"As wise as an owl."

Treasurer Technical Club, Vice-President of Technical Club, Orchestra '24, '25.



TESSLER, BENJAMIN

"Silence is virtue."



TRACHTENBERG, JOSEPH

63 Jones Street

Commercial. N. J. College of Pharmacy

"Men possessed with an idea cannot be reasoned with."

PIVOT Board, Dial Turners, Chess and Checkers Club, Book Room Force, May Day Parade, Stadium Dedication Exercises, Cheer Leader '25, Archon Club.



TROPP, LEON EDWIN

146 Hunterdon Street

General. University of Penn.

"For him the world would have no joys
If in it there were only boys."

Baseball '25, Basketball '24, Gym Exhibition '22, '23, Boys' Service Club, Swimming Club, Class Relay '24, Chess and Checkers Club, PIVOT Board, Stadium Dedication, Cast of "Breaking Winnie."

WERBEL, HARRY

115 Walnut Street

General Rutgers

"Always considerate of others."

WILSON, OLIVE

176 North 11th Street

Commercial. New Jersey Law

"The world knows nothing of its greatest."

Secretary Girls' Service Club, Central Law Club, Secretary Latin Club, Sewing Exhibition.

WOHLREICH, CHARLES

540 So. 13th Street

Commercial. University of Penn.

"Always striving for other's good."

Class Relay '23, '25, Football '25, Chess and Checkers Club.

THE PIVOT

- AMSTERDAM, HELEN 50 Farley Avenue
General. Bryn Mawr
- ADELSON, NOAH H. 185 James Street
General. N. J. College of Pharmacy
- CORIN, SAMUEL 325 Waverly Avenue
General. Business
- ELLIOT, PEARL C. 70 Sussex Avenue
Commercial. Business.
- JACOB, RUDOLPH 208 Pince Street
Commercial. Normal.
- O'DESKY, JEAN 184 Avon Avenue
Commercial. Business.
- Miss Palladino*
PALLADINO, EUGENE 332 South 7th Street
General. New Jersey Law
- RESTIVO, ANTHONY
"All I ask is to be left alone."
- SADEIK, HENRY H. 122 N. Sixth Street
Technical. N. Y. U.
- SCHNOLL, MILTON 439 So. 11th Street
"Intellect, talent, and perserverance combined."
- SHAYMAN, ROSELLA A.
"A daughter of the Gods."
- SOZIO, ROSE A.
"A pleasant voice with a pleasant smile."
- SWARD, HYMAN J. 643 So. Belmont Avenue
General. University of Michigan
- VERONICK, MAX 70 Thirteenth Avenue
General. N. Y. U.
- ZEBLOSKI, STELLA ROSALIE
"Happy am I, from care I'm free."

CLASS WILL

Known all men, that we, the illustrious class of February, nineteen twenty-six, being of sound body and mind (?), upon our departure from this institution of learning, do make, publish, and declare this to be our (we earnestly hope) last Will and Testament:

ARTICLE 1—We hereby give and bequeath to the school our honorable and beloved principal, Mr. Wiener, who has been our guide during these three years, and has never failed to rescue us from any of our difficulties.

ARTICLE 2—We also leave to the school our esteemed and learned faculty. They have borne our ignorance and inattention with good will. We can hope for no better.

ARTICLE 3—We leave Mr. Sinclair, to whom we are greatly indebted for his valuable service to us during our stay at Central.

ARTICLE 4—We relinquish with unconcealed joy our places as Senior A's to the Senior B's. Together with this, we also leave our seats in the auditorium to our inferior successors.

ARTICLE 5—To them we also leave the continuance of this paper, and we are sure that they will realize their unfitness, when it comes to publishing as fine a number as this is.

ARTICLE 6—We bequeath to some future fortunate class the good will and advice of our adviser, Mr. Lewin.

ARTICLE 7—We leave to the school the numerous organizations, hoping that they will succeed without our co-operation.

ARTICLE 8—To the 1C's we leave the advice to get in the habit of laughing at teachers' jokes, and all shall be well with them. (Even if you don't understand them).

ARTICLE 9—To those students who refuse to obey rules we leave Detention Room with its stern faculty caretakers.

ARTICLE 10—To the school we leave the Organ Fund. May it be swelled in the future as it has been in the past.

ARTICLE 11—To the students who are musically inclined, we leave many pleasant hours with Dr. Smith in 414.

ARTICLE 12—To the student body, we leave our odoriferous lunch room. May they use it as we have.

(Signed) CLASS OF FEBRUARY, 1926.

Charles Goldman, Attorney.

WITNESSES:—

Lillian Kalisky

Joseph Borak

Rose Woldenberg

Freshman—I don't know.

Sophomore—I am not prepared.

Junior—I do not remember.

Senior—I don't believe I can add anything to what has been said.

THE LESSER EVILS

There was an earthquake in a South American town, which badly scared the inhabitants.

An English family who lived there sent their little son to stay with an uncle in another district of the country.

Two days later the parents received the following telegram: "Am returning your son, send the earthquake."

THE BALLOT OF THE 4A'S

Most Popular Boy

Joseph Borak
Sydney Kolbert

Most Popular Girl

Eleanor Schulze
Rose Reher

Best Looking Boy

Herman Arlein
Leon Tropp

Best Looking Girl

Jassimine Cohen
Gertrude Greenspan

Best Boy Athlete

James Dilly
Hymen Sward

Best Girl Athlete

Ida Sobel
Dorothy Spies

Best Boy Dancer

William Mittler
Herman Arlein

Best Girl Dancer

Rose McCloskey
Mollie Rothberg

Best Boy Dresser

Leon Tropp
Leo Blackstone

Best Girl Dresser

Harriet Friedenberg
Elsie Goldberg

Best All-Around Boy

Joseph Borak
Irving Mogol

Best All-Around Girl

Pearl Reich
Ida Sobel

Class Pest

Louis Stein

Most Girlish Boy —

Louis Stein
Sydney Kolbert

Most Boyish Girl

Eleanor Schulze
Cecelia Gabel

Laziest Boy

Leo Blackstone
Irving Mogol

Best Boy Mixer

Irving Mogol
Joseph Borak

Best Girl Mixer

Eleanor Schulze
Rose Gutov

Quietest Boy

William Mittler
Charles Wohlreich

Quietest Girl

Anna Kaiser
Anna Horan

Laziest Girl

Catherine Owens
Pearl Reich

Noisiest Girl

Mathilda Bonyor
Harriet Friedenberg

Noisiest Boy—

Sydney Kolbert
Hyman Sward

Mos! Obliging Boy

Morris Goldberg
David Meisel

Most Obliging Girl

Dora Harris
Harriet Friedenberg

Best Orator—Boy

Abe Golden
Charles Goldman

Best Orator—Girl

Pauline Prestup
Lillian Pincus

Hardest Worker—

Joseph Borak
Charles Goldman

Most Studious Boy

Max Veronick
Charles Goldman

Most Studious Girl

Gertrude Stopick
Lillian Pincus

Class Baby

Rudolph Jacobs
Ida Rosen

Wittiest Boy

David Meisel
Sydney Kolbert

Wittiest Girl

Harriet Friedenberg
Rose McCloskey

Class Politician

Joseph Borak
Abe Golden

Liveliest Boy

Morris Goldberg
Irving Mogol

Liveliest Girl

Edna Read
Lillian Kalisky

Biggest Bluffer—Boy

Louis Stein
Morris Saperstein

Biggest Bluffer—Girl

Yetta Greifinger
Bertha Skolnick

Most School Spirit—Boy

Joe Trachtenberg
Joseph Borak

Most School Spirit—Girl

Eleanor Schulze
Pauline Prestup

Most Conceited Boy

Herman Arlein
Morris Saperstein

Most Conceited Girl

Mathilda Bonyor
Helen Amsterdam

CLASS PROPHECY

Miracle of miracles. Could it possibly be! Were my eyes deceiving me? Goodness, please stop it. Oh! Oh! Oh! Now you started me off. Ho! Ho! Ho! Why are you laughing Mr. Sphinx? What an idea. Let's go. Well, Stoic, you flatter me. Is it really true that Mr. Time will come and bring us back to that frivolous age of 1936? You sure can vouch he was right. Were we dreaming or was it true that we were approaching a hick town? We rubbed our eyes. Yes, it was all true. There was the main road with a little sign on which was printed Broad Street, in blue and white letters. It was the busy hour of the day when everything was hustle and bustle and lo! what should come to an abrupt halt in front of Eric Lundie's Cafeteria but that ostentatious vehicle. "The Toonerville Trolley"—All off, last stop," yelled the conductor, motorman and inspector. His shrill voice sounded familiar and we turned to perceive the small shrunken shriveled-up personage of Harry Werbel.

All rushed into the restaurant and were seated in a jiffy. What could be the huge thing in the window? Let's move closer. Why it's Pearl Reich, flapping those pancakes. Now I was really at home. The best things in life happen unexpectedly. Who were those girls tripping in so lightly with hard salami, hot pastrommi, and limburger cheese made by the famous firm of Lefkowitz, Jasinski & Kowaloff Co. Why they are none other than Gertrude Stopick and Margaret Nichols. We ate in time to the music played by Irving Mogol's famous tin band consisting of Samuel Rosenbaum, Sam Corin, Luba Kaskiw, Jerry Tobia, and Sol Katz, who were playing their master piece, "Tomorrow Won't Come 'Till Yesterday Goes Away," written by Ernest Frank and composed by Martin Applebaum.

Morris Goldberg and his wife, Dora Harris, sure do like Hula Hula dancing, for no sooner had they finished their repast than they yelled for the promised attraction and Cecelia Gabel stepped up on the four by four platform and began to Hula Hula. We paid our check to the cashier, Jean Odesky, who was indulging in the pastime of chewing bubble gum. All marched out in double file with Sadye Stein and Herman Crystal arm in arm making up the rear and talk-

ing about their love in their younger days. We followed the crowd to the Central attraction, Abe Golden on a soap box selling hootchy kootchy salve guaranteed to grow moustaches. It was getting late and at five minutes to nine the curfew tolled. Francis Sheridan marched the beat, swinging his club and crying, "Nine o'clock and all's well." "In with the side walks," and all the workmen including Ignatius Polito, Anthone Restivo, Blanche Knobler, Anna Kaiser, Rebecca Kellner and Alfred Mecca started pulling on the strings hauling in all the walks. They we went to bed at the Trachtenberg Hotel, where we found Rose Gutov, the duster and janitress washing the floor.

We awoke betimes, quoting the modern Samuel Pepys, and noticed that Leo Blackstone had pasted posters all over town, announcing that Mayor Saperstein and his beautiful wife, Yetta Greifinger, would attend the important trial of Ida Rosen and Noah Adelson and that the prominent Judge Eleanor Schulze would preside. This trial was attended by Joe Borak president of the Board of Education and his wife Ida Sobel, also the city's able commissioners Jerry Tobia, Palladino, Tesler and Charles Wohlreich.

During the ten minutes' intermission, hot dogs, peanuts and lemonade were sold by Pauline Prestup, while the court's stenographer Anna Horan struggled with her notes as of old. The jury, consisting of Helen Amsterdam, Mae Fishman, Harriet Friedenberg, Lawrence Friel, Elsie Goldberg, Henry Hatfield, Sol Katz, Sarah Langer, Rose McClosky, William Mittler, Henry Sadeik, Rosella Shayman, and Bernard Weiser, gave the verdict and the court was dismissed in time for all to reach the opening of the grand ten-cent show. The curtain arose to show Veronick's Follies and instantly we recognized Lillian Pincus, Ruth Feischfarb, Fannie Rothman, Lillian Kalisky, Kitty Laventhal and Dorothy Spies, engaged in a fairy dance but, among them the main attraction was Mollie Rothberg dancing on a cream puff. In the front row sat the little teacher, Marie Brasser, with her kindergarten class of cooks, among whom were Olga Gura, Pearl Elliott, and Rose Reher, all out for an airing.

THE PIVOT

As we left the theatre to take in the rest of the town we saw Hyman Sward at his daily work on the street. After five years of experience Hyman has risen to assistant street cleaner, so he has given his old gloves to the new hired man, Louis Stein. Charles Dixon is a life saver in the Morris Canal, and hopes some day to have his name in the Tagedblatt, of which Charles Goldman has ambitions to be editor, although he is now only floor sweeper. As we passed the local fire department, we noticed Fireman Arlein quarreling with his wife, Sadie Schrull, over the evening before. In the back yard stood Sidney Silverberg drawing cartoons on the old garbage wagon, of his fair model Ruth Katz, who was dressed in a potato sack while nearby was Edna Read executing a toe dance, and Irving Schulman standing on his head. It transpired

that David Meisel and Nathan Lustig had gone to China and become partners in the laundry business and are making a great success.

Walking past the Berson and Greenspan radio emporium, we heard Leon Tropp's voice announcing the Syd Kolbert, the famous ivory tickler will wreak his vengeance on a genuine Dilly piano. Arthur Groo says that this is liable to be censored by Henry Hatfield.

Just then we heard a rumbling sound. The Sphinx was letting us know that that was all he could tell us at the present time about our former classmates. We were very satisfied because all our friends had, or were slowly but surely reaching the heights of their ambitions.

The End.

UNKNOWN ETHER

Modern devices of the air,
Seeming to make such wondrous flights—
Soaring, yes, but soaring where?
Climbing to celestial heights?

They do not even reach the line
Which marks Earth's atmospheric bounds.
No man, ever, with vain design,
Has left this globe of vales and mounds.

And yet, if man has never passed
Out to this vast ethereal void;

Whence, and why, are these lights amassed
Whose glow the sailor has enjoyed?

The Sun, the Moon, and all the stars—
What mystic hand has placed them there?
Do living forms inhabit Mars?
Answer these questions? Who will dare?

These mysteries enthrall one's mind.
What lies beyond is not yet known.
Like to a labyrinth darkly wind
The ideas which these thoughts have sown.

—Arthur Ward, '26.

Sylvia Chasen—She is as pretty as a picture.
Charles Dixon—Yes, and hand-painted, too.

—o—
Jack Rich—I am sick of chemistry.
Henry Sadik—Well, why don't you take physics.

—o—
Lillian Pincus—What did Milton do in his later life?

Dorothy Spies—He was married and wrote *Paradise Lost*.

Lillian Pincus—Then what did he do?

Dorothy Spies—He got a divorce and wrote "Paradise Regained."

Sid Swirsky—If I take two letters from "money" "one" will be left. Curious, isn't it?

Jean O'Desky—Very. But I can tell you something more curious.

What's that?

A postman I knew took money from two letters and now his wife and family are left!

—o—
Cecilia Saperstein—Cheer up. Everything comes to him who waits, you know.

Meta Cohen—Yes, I know, but it will be just my luck to be waiting at the wrong place.

THE PIVOT

HONOR ROLL

Parella, Mary 1
Spies, Minnie 4

212 A

Mittler, William 1

214 A

Halpern, Frieda 2
Huebner, Mabel 1
Keenberg, Frieda 3
Schreiber, Sam 1
Silberlat, Belle 1
Tulbovitch, Florence... 2

216 A

Eggers, Alice 2
Ginsberg, Celia 4

215 A

Predale, Amelia 2
Spies, Eva 2
Woisard, Erma 4

301 A

Silber, Eleanor 4
Strazza, Marie 1

303 A

Davidson, William 1
Lutsky, Morris 3

305 A

Auerbach, Esther 3
Berlinsky, Jennie 1
Block, Rebecca 2
Brandt, Sophie 3
Brienza, Josephine..... 4

Gelfand, Lilyan 2
Greilich, Emily 1
Hager, Lillian 4
Horn, Celia 4
Kaplan, Sylvia 3
Matzkiewicz, Irene 1
Meyer, Gladys 5
Schoeppler, M. 1
Schornstein, Mildred 2

310 A

Cohen, Beatrice 2
Landau, Rose 1

310 P.

Kloss, Anna 4

318 A

Kaiser, Anna 4

401 A

Goldman, Charles 3
Ruby, Nathan 1

404 A

Pascall, Dorothy 7
Pasteelnick, Sophie..... 2
Schiattarella, Elvira..... 5
Wex, Helen 3
Borak, Joseph 1

101 A

Beyer, Evelyn 2
Epstein, Rose 6
Kasen, Rose 3
Mayer, Abe 1
Padalino, Ida 3
Tamburri, Thos. 5

101 P.

Read, Edna 1

103 A

Chirgotis, William 1

109 A

Boezar, Stella 1
Daniels, Dorothy 1
Grant, Grace 5
Rieger, Rosalie 1
Stein, Celia 1
Waraft, Matilda 8
Waxman, Fannie 2

110 A

Caspersen, Leora 3
Pucasco, Marie 2
Salb, Selma 1

202 A

Tepedina, Alma 1

203 A

Goodstein, Ruth 4
Rothberg, Mollie 2
Thomas, Martha 1
Weingast, Mollie 1

211 A

Applebaum, Bertha ... 3
Haskell, Ruth 3
Hodes, Edith 3
Kiell, Gertrude 3

THE PIVOT



A LITTLE ADVICE FOR THE NEW-COMERS

The Archon Club, as everyone knows, stands for a better Central and higher standard of scholarship. Freshmen, don't flunk any subjects, so that when you are eligible to join, we may admit you to this wonderful organization.

The qualifications for this club are never to have failed a major subject and to have been in Central for three terms.

This club has devised an Honor Roll Pin, which is given to anyone who has attained 8 or above as a

term mark in the major subjects and 7 or above in minor.

The officers of the Archons are:

President—Rose Landau.

Vice-President—Morris Lutsky.

Secretary—Mary Gavalas.

Treasurer—Alfred Martino.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Edmund Rauch.

Members—

Epstein, Rose
Kasin, Rose
Padalino, Ida
Tamburi, Thomas
Skoloff, Etta
Studzinski, Pauline
Weislow, Ruth
Rabinow, Morris
Goodman, Rose
Grant, Grace
Daniels, Dorothy
Hayes, Donald
Rosenhaft, Louis
Markowitz, Bertha
Gavalas, Mary
Goodstein, Ruth
Gladstone, Bessie
Cox, Eleanor
Falk, Ethel
Scherer, Marie
Haskel, Ruth

Hodes, Edith
Keill, Gertrude
Parells, Mary
Superos, Minnie
Van Ness, Norma
Weinstein, Esther
Wilson, Gertrude
Deats, William
Star, Chauncey
Ginsberg, Morris
Hammer, Lena
Pochtar, Rebecca
Stetner, Philip
Caspersen, Leora
Gernhardt, Gertrude
Predale, Amelia
Pincus, Lillian
Thomas, Aliss
Woisard, Erma
Rauch, Edmund
Cohen, Bertha

Cohen, Charles
Cohen, Hymen
Gorham, George
Ritger, Albert
Friedman, Elsie
Weingast, Mollie
Beck, Elizabeth
Greebel, Gertrude
Dobrin, Solomon
Spies, Eva
Auerbach, Esther
Brandt, Sophie
Brienza, Josephine
Cohen, Beatrice
Dolgos, Mary
Gelfand, Lylian
Johnson, Gladys
Kaplan, Sylvia
Lucas, Eva
Schornstein, Mildred
Conrad, Florence

Kloss, Anna
Ullrich, Gertrude
Horan, Anna
Ruby, Nathan
Frank, Norman
Pascal, Dorothy
Pasteelnick, Sophie
Wex, Helen
Furst, Martha
Goldis, Gertrude
Harris, Eva
Jungerman, Beatrice
Popick, Rebecca
Tepedino, Alma
Azzarro, Katharine
Ehrenkrantz, George
Feirstein, William
Goodman, Abe
Krozser, Henry
Parvin, Robert
Penker, Arthur
Salter, Richard

SENIOR SLAMS

NAME	ALIAS	AILMENT	CURE	DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTIC	HOW THEY GOT THROUGH	DESTINY
1—Adelsohn, Noah	Ark	No brains	Physics	Smile	School burned	Desert Island
2—Amsterdam, Helen	Amby	Good looks	Marriage	Hesitation	Ask Dad	Old Ladies' Home
3—Applebaum, Martin	Apples	German	Pass	Lisp	The great question	Soda jerker
4—Arlein, Herman	Chiam	Brightness	Study	Dimples	Smiled	Funeral director
5—Beck, Elizabeth	Lizzie	Desire to grow	Grow	Size	Sneaked	Midget in side-show
6—Blackstone, Leo	Lable	Egotism	Black eye	Dumbness	Lease expired	Sampler of Tru-lax
7—Bonyor, Mathilda	Matty	4A meetings	Graduation	Worried look	Fate was kind	Who knows?
8—Borak, Joseph	Yosel	Hattie	Hattie	With Hattie	At last	Pres. Street Cleaners
9—Bornstein, Frieda	Fritzie	Who knows?	(?)	Smiled	Too bad	Nurse
10—Brasser, Marie	Mary	Tongue	Gag	Mouth	Talked	Saleslady
11—Caruso, Charles	Enrico	School	Feb., 1926	Tardiness	Just luck	Barber
12—Corbo, Jennie	Jean	Dancing	Paradise	Bow-legged	Vamped	Toe-dancer
13—Corin, Samuel	Sammy	Fiddle	Saxophone	Knot in tie	Stumbled	Conductor
14—Dilly, James	Stretch	Baseball	Winter	Height	Ask Doc Sargent	Deck steward
15—Dixon, Charles	Charley	Shyness	Afternoon tea	Absence of Women	Mistaken identity	Mormon
16—Edelson, Bernard	Bennie	Women	Maroon	Love of school	Quietly	Coalman
17—Elliott, Pearl	Pearly	Laziness	Work	Silence	Squeezed	Harp player
18—Fishman, Mae	May	Too fat	Diet	Very tall	? ? ?	Aviatrix
19—Fleishfarb, Ruth	Ruttie	Looks	Mirror	Absences	Struggled	Cook
20—Frank, Ernest	Ernie	Cigarettes	Pledge	Kiddishness	With the rest	Prince St.
21—Freidenberg, Harriet	Hattie	Joe B.	J. B.	With Joe	Ask J. B.	Joe's wife
22—Friel, Lawrence	Larry	Knickers	Long pants	Insufficient funds	Teacher's sympathy	Golfer
23—Gabel, Cecelia	Ceal	Laziness	Work	Blonde hair	Dumb luck	Scrub woman
24—Gallof, Shirley	Surka	School	Vacation	Grin	Giggled	Nurse maid
25—Glickenhau, David	Chink	Eyes	Mascara	Snubbiness	Dad's rep	Jail-bird
26—Goldberg, Elsie	El	Art	Paris	Physique	Unnoticed	Sunday school teacher
27—Goldberg, Morris	Morrie	Talk	Impossible	Complexion	Eventually	Radio broadcaster
28—Golßen, Abraham	Cholly	Haughty	Marriage	Speeches ?	Followed the crowd	Soap-box orator
29—Goldman, Charles	Charlie	PIVOT	Sleep	Goggles	Worked	Messenger boy
30—Grauel, Magdalene	Maggy	Criticism	Critic	Voice	Mistake	School marm
31—Greenspan, Gertrude	Gertie	Boys	Pacific island	Tongue	Teacher liked her	Tight-rope walker
32—Greifinger, Yetta	Yet	Baby ways	Grow up	Flirting	By a miracle	Farmer's wife
33—Groo, Arthur	Artie	Prevarication	G. Washington	Stories	It's a gift	Willie Hoppe
34—Gura, Olga	Oll	Noise	Quiet down	Popularity	Accidently	Telephone girl
35—Gutov, Rose	Ro-	Auto rides	Roller skates	Sociality	Had to	Poor man's wife
36—Harris, Dora	Doris	Typewriting	Doctor's orders	Speed	Studied	Policewoman

SENIOR SLAMS — (CONTINUED)

NAME	ALIAS	AILMENT	CURE	DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTIC	HOW THEY GOT THROUGH	DESTINY
37—Hatfield, Henry	Heh	Talking	Silence	Glibness	Teacher's pet	Orator 37
38—Horan, Anna	Ann	Food	Indigestion	Appetite	Keeping quiet	Demonstrator 38
39—Jacobs, Rudolph	Ruddy	Pushcarts	Horse and wagon	Recitation	After a fashion	Spanish athlete 39
40—Jasinski, Jennie	Jean	Her brothers	Her sisters	Cleverness	With the rest	Gym teacher 40
41—Kaiser, Anna	Anna	Temper	Strap	With Anna H.	Easily done	Authoress 41
42—Kalisky, Lillian	Lil	R. G.	No cure	Dimples	Quietly	Rabbi's wife 42
43—Kaskiw, Luba	Lubie	Baby ways	Milk bottle?	Her fiddle	Don't know	Cook 43
44—Katz, Ruth	Winnie	Acting	Stage	Good looks	Asked questions	Hill Theatre 44
45—Katz, Sol	Solomon	Ledger	Nick Carter	Fairy tales	On a pony	Jockey 45
46—Kellner, Rebecca	Becky	Lazy	Bed	Clothes	Not yet	Poetess 46
47—Knobler, Blanche	Blanchy	Has she any?	? ?	Voice	Ambitious	Female barber 47
48—Kolbert, Sydney	Syd	Piano	Army	Hair	Ask L. P.	Traffic cop 48
49—Kowaloff, Minnie	Min	Cocoanut pie	Marcus	Lunch	Try, try again	Cafeteria 49
50—Langer, Sarah	Surah	Sewing	Finished product	Height	Easy	Seamstress 50
51—Laventhal, Kitty	Kate	Al. K.	elope	Red hair	Teacher's pet	Pres. of Henna Dye Co. 51
52—Lefkowitz, Lenore	Lena	Vocal Chords	Megaphone	Cleverness	Kidded	Shepherdess 52
53—Liebowitz, Sadie	Sadye	Herself	None	Voice	Cried	Mascot 53
54—Longendyke, Evelyn	Evy	Her name	City Hall	Giggling	Through the key-hole	Hair dresser 54
55—Lundie, Eric	Farner	Baseball	World series	Bashfulness	Pitched	Fish peddler 55
56—Lustig, Nathan	Natie	Math.	Work	Wise cracks	Miracle	Janitor 56
57—McClosky, Rose	Mac	L. L.	L. L.	Her name	On a bike	Mother 57
58—Mecca, Alfred	Al	Pyramid	Sphinx	Silence	Passed exams	Tobacco salesman 58
59—Meisel, David	Duvie	Kidding	Spanking	Goggles	Slipped	Matador 59
60—Mittler, William	Willie	Dancing	Ingrown toe nails	Humor	Looked wise	Reader of gas meters 60
61—Mogol, Irving	Izzie	Beard	Shaving	Eyes	Nobody knows	Iceman 61
62—Nichols, Margaret	Margie	Society	Lock and key	Bluffing	Meandered	Macaroni bender 62
63—O'Desky, Jean	Jennie	History	Study	Voice	Finally	Manicurist 63
64—Owens, Katherine	Kittie	Timidity	Jokes	Late hours	Oh! Well—	Typist 64
65—Palladino, Eugene	Gene	Brains	None	High marks	Scientifically	Harmonica artist 65
66—Pincus, Lillian	Lil	S. K.	Him (?)	Lack of space	Overcrowded	Matinee idol 66
67—Polito, Ignatius	Ignats	Singing	Jail	Wisdom	Why ask	Sailor 67
68—Prestup, Pauline	Alice	Money	Hold-up	With Gertie S.	Teacher liked her	Cashier at bull fight 68
69—Read, Edna	Eddy	W.	Mrs. W.	Teeth	Danced	Ziegfeld Follies 69
70—Reher, Rose	Geraldine	Music	Miss Beane	Eyes	Foolish questions	Someone's stenog. 70
71—Reich, Pearl	Olga	Avordupois	Reducing	Physique	Wobbled	Side show star 71

SENIOR SLAMS — (CONCLUDED)

NAME	ALIAS	AILMENT	CURE	DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTIC	HOW THEY GOT THROUGH	DESTINY
72—Restivo, Anthony	Tony	Hair	Stay-comb	Musical voice	No one knows	Water boy 72
73—Rich, Jack	Jakie	Movies	Detention	Frat pin (?)	It is about time	Ditch digger 73
74—Rosen, Ida	I	Size	Grow up	Shrimpie	That's a secret	Stage 74
75—Rosenbaum, Sam	Fat	Physique	Gymnasium	Red ties	Eventually	Piano mover 75
76—Rothberg, Mollie	Buddy	Social affairs	A husband	Gowns	Ask Mr. Snodgrass	Pretzel bender 76
77—Rothman, Fannie	Fagale	Clifton car	Bicycle	Teeth	Too noisy	Tooth paste ad. 77
78—Sadeik, Henry	Henny	Silence	T. N. T.	Calmness	Fate was kind	Deaf and dumb school 78
79—Saperstein, Morris	Kearny	B. B.	S. B.	Moustache	By experiments	Prof. in Room 208 79
80—Schnoll, Milton	Milty	Dice	Cops	Inability to win	By luck	Who knows 80
81—Schrull, Sadie	Snooks	L. B. & Co.	Marriage	Her smile	Goodness knows	Follies 81
82—Schulman, Irving	Izzie	Blushing	Mask	Nose	Lingered	Prizefighter 82
83—Schulze, Eleanor	Myra	Love	C. H.	Hair	A little late	Ballet dancer 83
84—Schwartz, Beatrice	Bebe	Stenography	Work	Teeth	Solitude	Poetess 84
85—Shayman, Rosella	Adrienne	Geometry	More work	Form	Next in line	Desert island 85
86—Sheridan, Francis	Slim	Height	None	Tenderness	Had to	Auctioneer 86
87—Silverberg, Sidney	Fat	Art	House painting	Cartoons	Sketched	Pres. of Suffragettes 87
88—Skolnick, Bertha	Berty	Bashfulness	Follies	Silence	Pleaded	Theatre usher 88
89—Sobel, Ida	I	Piano	Orchestra	Jollity	Dare not tell	Telephone girl 89
90—Solomon, Martha	Chubby	Old fashioned	Flappers	Long hair	Studied	Barnum & Bailey 90
91—Spies, Dorothy	Dot	"Y" basketball	"Y" baseball	Kinky hair	Took her time	Artist's model 91
92—Stein, Louis	Schnorrer	Conceit	Truth	Loud mouth	Information 205	Garbage inspector 92
93—Stein, Sadye	Sadie	Auto rides	Flat tire	Eyes	Vamped	Window dummie 93
94—Stopick, Gertrude	Gert	Popularity	Desert	With Pauline P.	That is the question	Screen star 94
95—Sulzman, Edmund	Sulzie	Voice	Loud speaker	Height	Squeezed through	Street cleaner 95
96—Sward, Hymen	Nimbo	Basketball	So sorry	Points	Dribbled	Original Celtics 96
97—Tessler, Bennie	Bennie	Assembly	Tardiness	Bashfulness	Strove and succeeded	Stage hand 97
98—Tobia, Jerry	Half-pint	Music	Pop bottle	Side-boards	Through a key-hole	Freight-train 98
99—Trachtenberg, Joseph	Chubby	Noisy	Lock-jaw	Dignity	Dumb luck	S. P. C. A. 99
100—Tropp, Leon	Len	Jokes	Detention	Eyes	On his nerve	Director (of a broom) 100
101—Veronick, Max	Maximillian	Busy	Vacation	Lisp	Looked wise	Optician 101
102—Werbel, Harry	Hershel	Shyness	T. N. T.	Goggles	Slid through	Pres. of Painters' Union 102
103—Weiser, Bernard	Bernie	Himself	Mirror	Necktie	Kibitzed	Private 103
104—Wilson, Olive	Ollie	Silence	Soup	Shyness	Hard work	Champ, stocking darning 104
105—Wohlreich, Charles	Charlie	Sweet dreams	Marriage	Collegian clothes	Loafed	Sing Sing 105
106—Zebloski, Stella	Stel	Blushes	Nerve	Name	Worked	Biologist 106



OUR FOOTBALL TEAM

THE PIVOT

CENTRAL RATED THIRD IN SCHOLASTIC STANDING

The announcements as to the ratings of the high and preparatory schools in the local papers carried quite a surprise for Central fans. The surprise was that our Alma Mater was placed as the third best high school in the final standings of the Class A scholastic football ratings. Central, although defeated by Ridgefield Park was rated much higher than that school.

We can now see that Central must have had an off day when it played Ridgefield Park. The fact that Central was rated third shows that it had one of the three best teams in the state. We sincerely wish that in 1926 we will be on the top of the list just as we were in 1924.

THREE CHEERS FOR MR. SCHNEIDER

Mr. Schneider, our coach of the varsity football team has earned for himself the title of one of the best football coaches in the state. With the little material that Mr. Schneider had at the beginning of the gridiron season, he sent his boys through to an impressive record of victories for the season of 1925.

We hope that next year he will have a stronger team to start with and will bring us another state championship.

HAIL TO OUR BARRINGER FRIENDS

Coach Pritchard and his boys have accomplished what they sought at the beginning of the football season. With a well trained squad of boys they conquered the best high school elevens in the State, including Central. Congratulations to Coach Pritchard and his boys!

CENTRAL VANQUISHES GLEN RIDGE, 21-20

In a game replete with thrills Central scored a notable victory over the fast Glen Ridge Basketball Team at our court by the score of 21-20.

Micky Malkin played a whale of a game at guard,

WIENCKIEWICZ ELECTED CAPTAIN OF THE BASKETBALL TEAM

Mitchell Wienckiewicz or "Mitch" as we call him, was elected captain of our 1926 basketball team. "Mitch" has played on the varsity for three consecutive years and this season will mark his fourth and last year on the team.

"Mitch" whose sterling qualities as a basketball player are well known throughout the city, should perform this year much to the satisfaction of the Central fans. Best luck for a successful season, "Mitch."

FORMING OUR BASKETBALL TEAM

When Doc Sargent, our varsity basketball coach, issued a call for basketball candidates, Monday, Dec. 21, a large number responded. "Doc" then went through his regular routine of explaining to the boys the "hows and whys" that are necessary for the development of a good basketball team.

Three veterans were present, namely: "Moe" Zimetbaum, who has played for two consecutive years: Jack Linker, who played last season and "Mitch" Wienckiewicz, who was elected captain.

These men will serve as a nucleus of the team.

Rudy Lang and Jack Rosenberg have left school and Hyman Sward will not be able to play.

Prospects brightened with the appearance of Goldfarb. Goldfarb has entered school and is said to be a "crack" amateur player. "Pinney" as they call him held down a forward position with the McClelland Big Five light senior champions of Newark for a number of years.

All in all, we have hopes of having a basketball five that will be in the race for state honors.

garnering four field goals and one free goal.

Wienckiewicz, Linker, Krajewski, and Zimetbaum also played in style while Forshay and E. Dicovici starred for Glen Ridge.

CENTRAL WINS OPENING GAME

Central High School opened its basketball season with a close victory over the fast Madison Quintet at the dedication of the latter's new gymnasium. The final score was 27—26.

Lack of practice, which was due to repair work being done to our gym, was responsible for the poor showing of our boys in the first half of the game. The first period ended 15—9 with Central on the short end.

Coach Sargent gave our boys an impressive talk between halves, which had an important bearing on the

remainder of the game. Central scored five successive goals before the Madison basketeters had registered a single point. The pass work and shooting of our team had the Madison boys bewildered. Linker and Wienchiewicz made spectacular shoots from all angles of the court. The score at this time was 26—25 in favor of Madison High with but a few minutes to play. "Pinny" Goldfarb was injected into the lineup and made a shot from mid-court which won the game.

Krawjewski, a new prospect on our team, made a good showing by scoring two goals.

CENTRAL TO MEET NEW OPPONENTS

Haig Demerjian, our basketball manager, has booked some formidable school quintets teams that Central has never met before.

There are sixteen games on our schedule, most of them to be held as usual at our gym.

South Side, which has placed a basketball team on

the court for the first time in a number of years, will be met February 25, 1926.

Morristown, which year after year puts a strong quintet on the court, will be met in two games. One to be played at our court, and the other at the Morristown court.

The Schedule as Follows—

Jan. 8, 1926—Madison High School, at Madison
Jan. 11, 1926—Alumni at Central.
Jan. 13, 1926—Glen Ridge at Central.
Jan. 18, 1926—West Orange at Central.
Jan. 22, 1926—Rahway at Central.
Jan. 25, 1926—Morristown at Central.
Jan. 29, 1926—New Brunswick at New Brunswick.

Feb. 1, 1926—Madison High School at Central.
Feb. 5, 1926—Plainfield at Central.
Feb. 8, 1926—East Side at Central.
Feb. 10, 1926—Battin at Elizabeth.
Feb. 15, 1926—Morristown at Morristown.
Feb. 17, 1926—Asbury Park at Asbury.
Feb. 23, 1926—Columbia High at So. Orange.
Feb. 25, 1926—South Side at Central.
March. 3, 1926—St. Benedicts at Armory.

TRACK CANDIDATES

Due to graduation, Coach Schneider has lost most of his star performers on the cinder path, including Lou Battaille, last year's captain of the Varsity track team. Battaille is considered one of the coming half-milers in the country and will no doubt receive a berth on the N. A. C. track team, coached by Mr. Anderson.

The track candidates are: De Fillipo, Kirchman, Grover, Marshall, Moline, Sessione, Goldblatt, Martino, McKenzie, Geng, Major, Bakosh, Ryan, Chent, F. Galambus, Layton, Papa, Lanza, E. Galambus, Gallo, Behrens, Silverman, A. Cohen, Blackney, Charnack, Tucker.

CENTRAL TAKES FAST GAME FROM ALUMNI

Our Varsity Quintet encountered the Alumni Five as their second opponent. The formidable Alumni Quintet was composed of Harry Meltzer, who year after year has banded together the graduates for their annual game. Meltzer held down the center position on the 1922 Central quintet, which won the Northern New Jersey Championship. He is attending New Jersey Law School at present, and is a member of the Y. M. H. A. Basketball Five.

—Simon Poles, who was captain of the 1917-18 team. He is in business for himself.

—Ben Yarrow, who was our former crack distance runner. He still runs a good race for the Y. M. H. A. track team. He holds down a position in the service department of the Lasser Motor Company.

—Ben Silber who was a member of the 1917 Varsity squad. Silber is a heavy boy and Doc Sargent wondered how he got around the court in such a fleet manner. He is in business for himself.

—George Feldblum who was a member of the 1924-25 squad and recently graduated. He is at

present an A. A. U. Basketball official and attends New Jersey Law School.

—"Red" Allen whose playing on the Alumni this year marked his tenth annual visit to our courts to play against the Varsity. "Red" always comes back for more. He is a member of the Newark Physical Training Department.

All in all, they presented a strong combination.

The first half of the game was featured by both teams playing stellar ball. Meltzer featured for the Alumni scoring five field goals, while Linker and Zimetbaum played flashy ball for the Varsity. The half ended 12-11 in favor of the Varsity.

The second period got on its way and "Comet" Zimetbaum tossed the sphere through the rim for three goals. The Varsity let loose a brilliant pass-work which drew applause from the spectators. During this half many new Varsity men were put into the game to show their wares. They all made a good showing, and it looks as though our boys loom up as one of the strong contenders for the State title.

"HOME WITH THE COLLEGE BOYS"

By Le Roy Botnick

Christmas holidays brought back to Newark some of the gifts that Central presented to the various colleges throughout the states. From way up in Michigan "Joe" Kruger, "Barney" Koplin, and "Nuddy" Rasnick brightened the doors of Central. "Nuddy", our former basketball captain, has made Michigan's basketball squad. "Barney" is burning up the cinders in Michigan's gym. "Joe" cracked his ankle in spring training and was handicapped in making the football team. Lots o' luck to you, boys, show 'em Central knows how.

Met "Murph" Cohen, former halfback of our State Championship Team. Gosh, "Murph" looks as big as a house. He is matriculating at Cornell and was the outstanding star on their frosh team. I hear they call "Murph" the "Human Tank." Here's hoping

you make varsity next year, "Murphy."

Speaking of last year's football stars, "Abe" Cohen is going like a house o' fire up at Brown. Reports around town say "Abe" was the backbone of Brown's frosh team.

Met "Billy" Helbig last Saturday on my way over to New York. Bill was all smiles, telling me how proud he was of the State Champs. He was loud in the praise of our coach, Charley Schneider. "Billy" played quarterback down at Penn. State and went "a la Grange."

Remember Ray Fisher, don't you? Ray graduated from the University of Pennsylvania. He was captain and their star man on the track team. Now he is assistant coach to Robertson down at Penn.

THE PIVOT

"Manny" Rosen our "All State" guard in 1924 made the Syracuse basketball squad. "Many" is well liked up at Syracuse, and great results are expected of him.

Well, well, there goes "Tubby" Smith. "Tubby" was our star tackle in 1923 and what a scrapper. He played tackle for "Chick" Meehan's N. Y. U. team last year.

"Jimmy" Russomano is getting bigger every day. "Jim" plays fullback on the University of South Carolina football team.

Remember "Les" Cassidy? Well, "Les," after leaving Central entered Penn. "Les" was manager of Penn's track team and went over to the Olympics with the boys.

Met some of the old timers over the holidays, too.

You know "Markham" Smith had a successful season coaching East Side High's football team. Yes and "Mark" sure could handle the quarterback position at Central.

There goes Leon Kapp, a cigar, too. Leon was Central's star guard on the 1920 basketball team. He graduated from the New Jersey Law and is now a full-fledged lawyer.

"Vinny" Young, captain of our State Championship team, has entered Holy Cross. If "Vin" flashes the stuff he flashed for Central on the gridiron, he will have little trouble playing varsity.

I guess the boys are wondering what has happened to "Micky" Harris. Well, "Mickey" is attending Williamsburg and is there starring in track and football. Mickey's ambition is to enter Yale. Lots of luck "Mick", Central's with you.

There's Adrian Robinson. Who could forget "Abe". His drop kick from the 42-yd line defeated Barringer for the city championship in 1920.

Harry Morchower, the only four letter man we ever had, is a real estate king. "Morche" was a real athlete at Central, winning his letters in football, baseball, basketball and track for four consecutive years. He graduated from Central in 1919.

ALUMNI NOTES

—1922—

Rae Grace Steinlauf has entered the ranks of the teaching profession. She is practicing her art at Woodbridge where all the youngsters seem to like her.

—1923—

Dora Prestup has taken upon herself to defeat Portia at her own game. She is now completing her senior year at New Jersey Law School.

Louis Goldman, president of the class of January 1923, is making good with the Cowan Sales Co. of New York and attending college in the evening.

Esther Knoblock and Ruth Kreuger have both graduated from Normal School and are teaching in out-of-town schools.

Fannie Katz is home and happy, having entered the realms of matrimony.

Gertrude Powitz is now completing her second year at Normal School.

—1924—

Arthur Seniscal is now attending Columbia, taking a pre-medical course.

—1925—

Charles Danzig, one of Central's greatest orators, is making his start for a brilliant career at Harvard.

Herman Toplansky, our former saxophonist, is studying music at Ithaca University of Fine Arts.

Frieda Gutov is working hard in the business world.

Frank Mayer is making a good start at New York University.

Celia Breitman is working at Hilborn, Optician, and intends to enter New Jersey Law School this September.

Nicholas DiNardo, Central's former orchestra leader, is making a fine showing at Ithaca University of Fine Arts.

Mary Bender is making good at Smith Brodhead Co., where she is employed.



THE MORNING FORUM

This department is devoted to the interests of public speaking in Central, being not only a record of all speeches given in the auditorium, but an encouragement and friendly criticism for the benefit of our budding orators.



Nov. 12—Sid Silverberg—"Nutley vs. Central." Your inspirational talk on the coming football game was as good as your PIVOT cartoons.

Dec. 10—Abe Golden—"Central's Philosophy Club." Very interesting talk on subject of philosophy and the club's activity. Your urge for new members was well received.

Dec. 16—Arthur Ward—"Education a Necessity." Good topic, but given with a slight bit of nervousness.

Dec. 18—Jose M. Cuevas—"What Porto Rico Owes to America." Your speech was a fine example of what American schools are doing for foreigners. You held the interest of the entire audience.

Dec. 22—Edith Ehrenkrantz—"What Science Does to Our Lives." Well delivered, clear. Your voice was well heard.

Dec. 22.—Anita Pochter—"Accuracy in Speech." Your talk was just what was in demand, one which gives good advise to others who expect to speak in the future.

Dec. 22—Lucy Scott—Talk, and rendered a solo, "Silent Night." Very enjoyable, unique.

Dec. 22—Music Recital by the Music Club, under the direction of Dr. Smith.

1—Luba Kasikw, violin solo; Gounod's, Ave Maria.

2—Sam Corin, Anthony Billifiore, duet, "The Beriot."

Dec. 23—Gertrude Stopick—"A College for Newark." Very good topic—well spoken.

Dec. 23—Jack Rich—"Post Office." Given during the Christmas rush, yours proved to be a timely topic, sincerely given.

Dec. 24—Bertha Skolnik—"Drawing." You spoke clearly on a good subject.

Dec. 24—Sidney Flamm—"Tobogganing of Today." Good topic.

Florence Kalisky—Do you know how to make a princess slip?

Ruth Mendel—Not exactly. How do you throw a banana peel on the royal sidewalk?

Dora Harris—But why haven't you brought your girl?

Sam Segal—Dear, dear! How careless of me—and I tied a knot in my handkerchief, too.

EXCHANGE

NOTES



The PIVOT acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the following school papers:

Polymnian, Newark Academy. We enjoyed your paper very much, especially your literary department.

The *Blair Breeze*, Blairstown Academy, Blairstown, N. J. Your paper embraces a fine sports department.

The *Targum*, Rutgers University, New Brunswick, N. J. Your paper shows your splendid athletic spirit. Your editorials were especially good.

The *Oredigger*, Colorado School of Mines, Colorado. Your paper shows very plainly the co-operation between the student body and the *Oredigger* staff. You are to be congratulated on this excellent issue.

The *Spirit*, Freehold High School, Freehold, N. J. A very well-balanced and a well-edited paper; "Poet's Corner" was especially interesting.

The *Student Crier*, Fairbury Township Town School. An ideal paper with an attractive cover. One of our best exchanges.

The *Aster*, Prospect Hill School. A fine paper with much variety. Your stencils are very original. We enjoyed your paper immensely.

Cleveland *Alternate*, Cleveland School. Your paper shows fine school spirit and student co-operation. Very attractive cover.

The *Stute*, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken. Very well-edited paper. Your paper indicates a fine athletic spirit.

The *P. S.*, Park School, Baltimore, Md. Your cartoons are very well sketched. School Notes denotes many social events.

The *Parnassian*, Passaic High School. You have some exceedingly good stories and poems.

The *Optimist*, South Side High School, N. J. You have a splendid paper, excellent in cover design and in selection of material.

EXCHANGE JOKES

Teacher—You made 99 in that last exam. Why did you not get a hundred?

Bright Stude—There must have been a misprint in the book, sir.

—Freehold High School.



BOYS' SERVICE CLUB

The officers of the Service Club:

President—Charles Goldman.
Vice-President—Herman Solomon
Secy & Treas.—Richard Froelich

The club in co-operation with the Girls' Service Club is present holding an intensive campaign to secure subscriptions to the "Golden Book."

A program is being prepared for the "Freshman Rally" which will be held soon.

PHILOSOPHY CLUB

The officers of the Philosophy Club are:

President—Arthur Ward
Vice-President—Rose Andrews
Secretary—Joe Levine
Treasurer—Syd Kolbert

who are taking 4th year English. The club was organized last June and is now well established, having discussed problems of philosophy, psychology and ethics.

It has been decided to award medals to members of the organization who show especially great interest in the work by writing records of the discussion taking place at the meetings.

4A ELECTIONS

One of the most exciting elections that students of Central ever witnessed, took place at the organization meeting of the 4A Class. Joseph Borak, the 4B president, and Morris Saperstein were the candidates. As the votes came in, the students became so excited that absolute silence reigned, which is very un-

usual in the lives of 4A's, especially when they convene. In the end, Borak was elected by the close margin of four votes. Because of the fine showing that Saperstein made, the class elected him vice-president. The other officers were: Pauline Prestup, treasurer; Eleanor Schulze, secretary.

4B CLASS

The organization meeting of the 4B Class was held and the following members were elected to office:

President—Evelyn Beyer
Vice-President—Leslie McGrath

Secretary—Florence Ehrenkrantz
Treasurer—Sol Cohen

A 4B dance is to be held January 27, 1926.

THE PIVOT

GIRLS' SERVICE CLUB

The business of the first meeting this term consisted of the election of officers. The results are as follows:

President—Mary Gavalas
Vice-president—Dorothy Pascal
Secretary—Rosa Goodman
Treasurer—Olive Wilson

It is evident that everyone knows that the building is being painted, therefore try to keep it as clean as possible.

The Girls' Service Club in co-operation with the Boys' Service Club are trying to sell one hundred subscriptions of the Golden Book Magazine, so that the school may receive the prize that is offered, namely, a set of books.

The Club is thinking of giving a theatre party soon, for the Organ Fund. Everyone should save his pennies and when the date is announced and tickets are on sale, be sure and buy them.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC CLUB

President—Marie Meier
Vice-president—Edna Read
Secretary (Rec.)—Viola Overlack
Secretary (Cor.)—Janet Greims

Treasurer—Marie McCarty

Basketball practice has begun by the girls, but only members of the club are eligible.

LITERARY CLUB

President—Edna Read
Vice-President—Stella Zebloski
Secretary—Lillian Pincus

With the help of all English teachers in selecting new members, the Club is organizing itself into a very busy and interesting body.

CENTRAL HI-Y CLUB

The Central Hi-Y Club has again been organized after a lapse of several years and is proving to be a very active and popular club. A constitution was recently drawn up and accepted.

On December 10, our club, in conjunction with the Hi-Y Clubs of Barringer, Belleville, East Side, Irvington, Kearny, Nutley, and South Side, tendered a banquet to the football teams of the respective schools.

In the earlier part of December, a State Older Boys' Conference was held at Morristown, and two of the club's members attended as representatives. The purpose of the conference was to discuss problems of social, economic, and spiritual importance to the older

boy. This, by the way, is also the main purpose of our own club.

The officers of the club for the term of December-May are:

President—Pattie Marchetti.
Vice-President and Treasurer—Edwin Brunner.
Secretary—Walter Filipowicz.
Exec. Member—Geo. Nutting.

One of the recent meetings was held at the home of one of the members. Some of the fellows brought musical instruments along and attempted to display their "musical genius."

—W. K.

SENIOR THESPIANS

For the past few terms Central has successfully staged many entertaining plays in our auditorium. The class of February, 1926, has already begun to rehearse their play entitled "Breaking Winnie," under the guidance of our capable coach, Miss Mina Fink. The cast includes such talented stars as Ruth Katz, Pauline Prestup, Eleanor Schulze, Leon Tropp, Ir-

ing Mogol, Pearl Reich, Selma Gerbinsky, Sydney Kolbert, Victor Semyatich, and our president, Joseph Borak, who was unfortunately chosen as the true lover and hero of "Winnie." Of course we expect the support of the entire student body in order to put across the interesting and entertaining play.



PIVOT BOARD

THE GIRL RESERVES

The officers of the Central Girl Reserves are:

President—Minnie Marion.
Vice-President—Helen Then
Secretary—Rose Woldenberg
Treasurer—Eleanor Schulze
Adviser—Miss H. Tarwin

Although the girls meet at the Y. W. C. A., they are, as a club, active in school affairs. The prospects are bright in the basketball field. They will open their season early in February, playing Scout Troop 25. This will probably be the line-up:

Forwards—

Anna Stein
Minnie Marrion

Guards—

Edna Read
Katherine Osbahr

Centers—

Irene Boyer
Celina Goldberg

THE LATIN CLUB

The officers of the Walter W. Arnold Latin Club this term are:

President—Thomas Tamburri
Vice-President—Tillie Tapper
Secretary—Esther Kirsch
Treasurer—Filomena Lepore

Tillie Tapper has written a play about Catiline's Conspiracy and the cast has already been chosen.

The pupose of the club is to encourage an interest in Latin literature.

In order to be eligible for the Latin Club one must be a G. O. Member and must have passed 2C Latin.

New members are cordially invited to join. Membership blanks may be obtained from Mr. Packard, faculty adviser.

4C CLASS

The 4C Class has been active this term in spite of the fact that many members did not appear.

The class is about to have a chocolate sale so that it may have a dance next term.

On account of lack of financial reseources, we can not have a 4A Prom.

Mr. Triess has kindly consented to act as faculty adviser and the following officers elected:

David Lakind—President.
Leslie G. McGrath—Vice-President.
Esther Yuttal—Secretary.
Joe Goldblatt—Treasurer.

All members joining after this term must pay all dues which the other members have paid since the organization of the class, plus an additional fine.

SPEED RECORDS

	Words		
Evelyn Lewis	40	Anna Kaiser	40
Rose Dickes	40	Rudolph Jacob	40
Elizabeth Young	40	Viola Overlack	40
Celia Schiller	50	Rebecca Rotman	40
Pauline Misuriello	50	Mildred Hoskett	40
		Dorothy Pascall	40



PIVOTICKLES

ON TAKING DETENTION

We have acquired the habit of being a regular visitor in 108. We, of course, is used editorially. If the reader does not know the where and why of 108, let him become a student of Central. He will, before many days are over, be acutely and rather painfully aware of its omnipresence. Though it is also possible to enter its sacred precincts by way of curriculum requirements, the more popular method is to report at the office at 8:21. You are then given a complimentary permit entitling you to a chair within that room of rooms where you meet nervous freshies, fidgeting sophs, blase juniors, and "mature" seniors.

In some ways you are treated better in 108 than in the Hotel Pennsylvania. There is no clerk to make your life dreary by saying, "The only room is a 2x4 on the 18th floor, \$19 per.

There are no bell-hops stretching out their hands for some of your dwindling cash. There are no other

burglars tracking you patiently, hoping that they too, will have a chance to frisk your pockets. Last, but not least, you are always welcomed in 108 and no matter how crowded it is, there is always room for you. In fact, this room is quite superior to any other in Central, and you do not have to worry when the "warden" frowns, he can't give you a zero. Then besides they provide you with a quite remarkable operetta. On Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays the band-saw plays on the wood, on Tuesdays and Thursdays, however, this program is changed by having the rip saw do the playing.

This room had in its time some of the greatest celebrities of Central High including President and Vice-President of 4 A's and of less important classes.

Well, here comes the "warden" and we must "beat it" before we too become a permanent guest.

—Charles Schienbloom.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO

A hundred years ago today a wilderness was here;
A man with powder in his gun went forth to hunt a deer;

But now the times have changed somewhat—are on a different plan,

A Dear, with powder on her nose, goes forth to hunt a man.

Teacher—What veins are not deep in the skin?
Bright Pupil—Those that are near the surface.

Cleveland Junior High School.

Professor—Give me a definition of a polygon.
Pupil—A polygon is a dead parrot.

—Prospect Hill School.

MATCH 'EM, YOU WHO CAN

- 1.—Now listen, class, this is very important—eyes here, please.
- 2.—Give the author a chance of about a hundred pages or so. What if the first seventy-eight pages are all dry description?
- 3.—You can do it, but you don't. What are you saving your brains for?
- 4.—You don't comprehend.
- 5.—Hold on now, boys.
- 6.—Not now, girls. Come in to-morrow.
- 7.—You will take the next 69 examples for homework.
- 8.—Well, I won't go on until you keep still.
- 9.—Hey! Where are you from?
- 10.—No apparatus to-day, fellas, too late.
- 11.—Were you here yesterday, Rose?
- 12.—Give 'em all double zeros—fffshhh!
- 13.—Eighth period is 314.
- 14.—What is this generation coming to?
- 15.—What are you kicking about? You kids have it easy.
- 16.—There shall be gnashing and grinding of teeth.
- 17.—Go on, go on, professor, you interest us strangely.
- 18.—Ready: question.
- 19.—All pass to the board, please.
- 20.—Here, boys.
- 21.—Put your things away, girls.
- 22.—Who left the light burning, girls?
- 23.—Make out a recall.
- 24.—What's the difference between a cat and a tiger?
- 25.—4x6 homework papers.
- 26.—Who's sniffing?
- 27.—You need insurance. . . .
- 28.—I remember when—
- 29.—A ten for a specimen.
- 30.—Why don't you do something, sometimes?
- 31.—Why weren't you in school yesterday?
- 32.—Is that right?
- 33.—The other way, please.
- 34.—You begin, Esther.
- 35.—Use the period for study.
- 36.—How?

Mrs. Aldous

Mr. Arnao

Mrs. Axtell

Miss Bailey

Mr. Conovitz

Mr. Coleman

Mr. Conkling

Dr. Goldstein

Miss Gordon

Mr. Goldsmith

Mr. Hegeman

Miss Lavers

Miss Lovell

Dr. Mones

Miss Mitchell

Mr. Moore

Miss Martin

Miss Mohair

Mrs. Hanrahan

Mr. Miller

Mr. McKinney

Mr. McMillan

Mr. Nester

Mr. O'Brien

Miss O'Connor

Miss Oellrich

Mr. Remington

Mrs. Sayres

Mr. Stolper

Mr. Sinclair

Mr. Snodgrass

Dr. Schleicher

"Doc" Sargent

Mr. Voeglin

Mr. Webb

Mr. Wardell

—Rose Woldenberg.

THE PIVOT

Conductor—This transfer expired over an hour ago.

D. Harris—I'm not a bit surprised. There's not a ventilator open in the car.

Kolbert—I know a fellow who is so narrow-minded that he can look through a keyhole with both eyes.

Arlein—Aw, that's nothing. I know a man that is so stingy that if he knew his wife was dreaming about a quarter he'd wake her up and ask her for it.

Corin—That's nothing. There's a fellow who is so stingy that he is afraid to eat in the sunshine for fear that his shadow might want a bite.

Prof.—When did Virgil die?

Student—51 A. B.

Prof.—A. B.? Don't you mean B. C.?

Stewed-dent—No sir. 51 A. B.—After birth.

Policeman—Yer arrested for passing a trolley on the left side.

M. Bonyor—But you can't arrest me. This isn't my car and I have no driving license!

A. Mecca—Did you hear that song, "Saccharine Futurity"?

I. Mogol—Oh you mean "In the Sweet Bye and Bye."

Policeman—(seizing Syd Kolbert as he is playing the piano).

Syd—Whatzamatter?

Cop—They told me a guy by the name of Wagner was being murdered around here.

M. Saperstein—Ever since I sang that song to you last night, I've been haunted by it.

F. Rothman—Why not, you murdered it.

Teacher—What do you mean by chewing gum in my class that way?

H. Amsterdam—Well, I'm only an amachewer, sir.

Lad—Father, to what do you attribute your success?

Father—Hod woik, me lad, hod woik.

Robespierre—Ah, la belle dame, la Guillotine, she are one beauty.

Looney 16th—Aw, she give me a pain in the neck.

N. Lustig—I think I'll bring my car down to school to-morrow.

S. Silberberg—But you haven't got a car.

Lustig—Oh, shut up, you fool. You might let me think.

D. Levin—Did the doctor treat you for that sprain?

D. Harris—Treat me! He soaked me 10 bucks.

Golden—Do you like pop-corn balls?

Mae Fishman—I donno. I never went to one.

James Dilly (is hiring a boat)—I've no watch, so how shall I know when my hour is up?

Boatman—Oh, you'll know by the water in 'er. She fills up to the seat in 'bout hour, an' 'alf.

It is in the cemetery in South Bethlehem, Pa., by the way, that the sign appears: "Persons are prohibited from picking flowers from any but their own graves."

Drunk—See, pret' li'l ax on the wall! Why hav' li'l ax on the steamboat? Huh! Cause sea's choppy? Huh! Ax me no questions. Li'l ax wanna come so's papa can hatchet?"

Dora Harris (calling up Herman Arlein)—I'd like you to come to my sorority dance on the 15th.

Herman Arlein—Is it formal or should I wear my own clothes?

Joe Borak—What do you say to a tramp in the park?

Harriet Freidenberg—I'll have you know that I do not speak to tramps.

Rose Reher—You'll come to dinner at my home to-night won't you?

Irving Mogol—But does your mother know that I'm coming?

Rose Reher—She ought to. I argued with her a whole hour about it.

Shh!!

CHI-KEE

CHI-KEE

CHI-KEE

CHI-KEE

CHI-KEE

CHI-KEE

CHI-KEE

CHI-KEE

CHI-KEE

CHI-KEE

ERNIE FRANK

ABE GOLDEN

SYD KOLBERT

IRV. LEHROFF

JOE LEVINE

IRVING MOGOL

DAVE PRAGER

JACK RICH

JOE TRACHTENBERG

JACK TRACHTENBERG

HAL WEINSTEIN

LOU ZEGAS

NAT RUBY

MAC VERONICK

SYD SILVERBERG

THE PIVOT

SENIOR STARS

Pearl Reich	Louise Fazenda	Rose Rehr	Ethel Barrymore
Ruth Katz	Viola Dana	Lillian Pincus	Nita Nadi
Joe Borak	Rudolph Valentino	Lillian Kalisky	Betty Bronson
Eugene Palladino	Ramon Navarro	Abe Golden	Aldophe Menjou
Mae Fishman	Colleen Moore	Mollie Rothberg	Elsie Ferguson
David Meisel	Harold Lloyd	Jack Rich	Lon Chaney
Charles Goldman	Charles Ray	Harriet Friedenberg	Mary Pickford
Pauline Prestup	Pauline Starke	Morris Saperstein	Douglas Fairbanks
Herman Arlein	Lloyd Hughes	James Dilly	Andy Gump
Sid Silverberg	Ham Hamilton	Rose Gutov	Mae Murray
Leon Tropp	Milton Sills	Ida Sobel	Lois Wilson
Gertrude Stopick	Pola Negri	Morris Goldberg	Ricardo Cortez

CAN YOU IMAGINE—

Mr. Herzberg not having his green handkerchief
in his pocket?

Charles Dixon not talking to Lil. Mandelstein?

Joe Borak without Harriet Friedenberg?

Mae Fishman eating lunch?

Bill Deats get less than nine on his card?

David Meisel without a slick hair comb?

Eva Goldman not making up her freshman gram-
mar?

Nathan Ruby without a loud tie?

Pauline Prestup without Gertrude Stopick?

Ida Sobel without a smile?

Elanore Schulze without her hair bobbed?

Yetta Greifinger not asking for something or other?

Rudolph Jacobs not selling candy?

Morris Saperstein not kidding?

All senior girls not being pests?

Max Fink come early to Latin class?

Kitty Laventhal not typing for an English teacher?

Irving Mogol not boosting his band?

Gertrude Greenspan not with Mollie Berson?

Morris Goldberg doing homework?

Herman Arlein not (fill it yourself)—

Mr. O'Brien not wearing his red knitted tie?

Syd Silverberg not drawing cartoons?

Daisy Levin not with Dora Harris?

Seniors not in the lunch room?

Teacher—Why is this story one of the wonders of
literary work?

Yetta Greifinger—Because after you read it, you
wonder what it is about.

—o—

Teacher—Now we will run over a few great men.

C. Dixon—Honk! Honk!

—o—

Mother—What time did you get in last night?

Daughter—Why, shortly after eleven.

Mother—Don't lie to me! I heard you say at the
door—"Just one."

—o—

Lady, now my boy, what will you be when you
are graduated from high school?

Sulzman—(Just after exam.)—An old man,
ma'am.

Teacher—Name an island possession of the United
States.

Veronick—Huh? Why a-a-a-

Teacher—Correct.

—o—

If the fair sex are so designing, why don't more of
them take the Tech. course and become architects?

—o—

Gentlemen of the road (coming into a fancy res-
taurant)—How much is a porterhouse steak?

Waiter—Ninety cents.

Knight of the Road—How much is the bread?

Waiter—Bread is free.

Gentlman—How much is the gravy?

Waiter—That also is free.

Gentleman—Let me have an order of bread and
gravy.

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HIS PUPIL

Law Stein in characterizing a former friend who had become a rival and competitor, said: "Why he's a sharper, a thief, and a liar, and I taught him all he knows."

—*The Continuent.*

—o—
"Money talks—but it never gives itself away."

—o—
"Competition is a good thing; it makes us a little more polite than we should be if we had things all our own way."

—o—
You can't always turn a man down just because he happens to be a crank."

—o—
"Many a young fellow who marries in haste never gets a chance to catch his breath again."

—o—
"Some fellows are never satisfied to get to the top unless they push some other fellow off."

—o—
"Youth is time to study wisdom, old age is the time to practice it."

—o—
"He who says much must be right, sometimes."

—o—
"Speaking without thinking, is like shooting without aiming."

—o—
"Memory is life's clock."

—o—
"To-morrow is shaped by to-day."
"Fear that is foolish doubles the danger."

—o—
"Because one side is all wrong, it doesn't follow that the other side is all right."

—o—
"Try working instead of rushing."

—o—
Clark—Why do you call Lee and Gertrude Greenspan the "9x12 sisters"?

Arlein—You feed them at 9 and at 12 they are hungry again.

"We done sold all our black mules cause we figured they et more 'an the white ones."

"How you all figger dat?"

"We figgered, 'n we figgered, 'n all we could find out was dat we had more black ones than white ones."

—o—
Alice Colburn—Do you think one long stocking will hold all that you will want for Christmas?

Nick Caputi—No, but a pair of sox would.

THE REASON WHY

Kitty Laventhal was confiding her domestic troubles to Rosella Shaymen. "I found," she said, "that my boy friend, Al., has charged some one in his office with the duty of calling me up every afternoon to mumble terms of endearment. That's a pretty way to treat one's sweetheart, isn't it? He's been spending his afternoons at his golf club."

Rosella—"How was it that you didn't at once notice that it wasn't his voice that called?"

"Well," explained Kitty, "I've been quite busy with bridge parties every afternoon, and I've been having my maid answer the telephone."

—o—
Well, when at last Ford has all the money, we can use Ford Parts as a medium of exchange.

—o—
V. Overlack—I hear you've lost your parrot that used to swear so terribly.

S. Buchner—Yes, poor dear, we found him dead on the golf links.

—o—
Teacher—If a batted ball travels $284\frac{1}{2}$ ft. in a second, how far will it go in 3 1-3 seconds?

Nathan—It depends on the outfielders, sir.

—o—
Arlein—Say, Syd, did you hear the thunder in the night?

Kolbert—No. Did it really thunder?

Arlein—Yes, it thundered as if heaven and earth would come together.

Kolbert—Why didn't you wake me? You know I can't sleep when it thunders.

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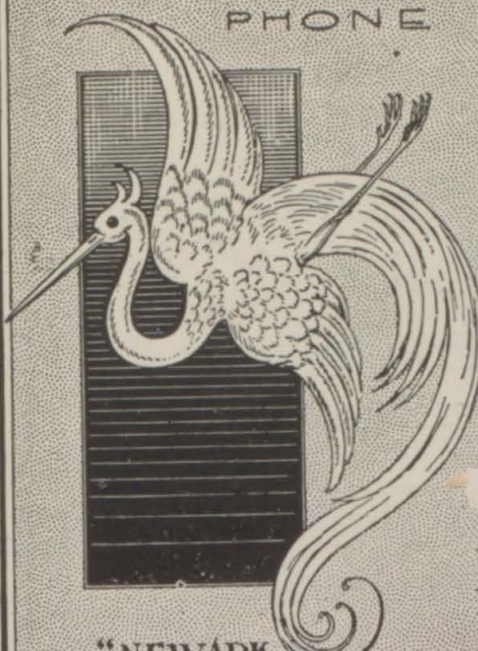
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